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The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXIII. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1871. NUMBER 1190.

A SONNET.

BY MRS. M. A. HOARD.

In Law and Nature only mean for me
Blind force, to hold contending powers from wrack,
If, in my largest knowledge, I still lack
The firm belief in God that bids me see
His powerful hand, guiding in ordained track
Each circling world of yon infinity,
'Twere best my years of useless toil rolled back,
And left me trustful at my mother's knee—
When stars were angels' eyes, that faithful watch
Above my little pillow nightly kept,
And when the weak "Our Father," ere I slept,
I doubted not God's bending ear would catch.
Man's utmost reach of learning nothing hath
To give me in exchange for childlike faith.
Chicago, 1871.

ON THE WORD "AMEN."

BY ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY, D.D., DEAN OF WESTMINSTER.

THERE is a story told of two strangers from foreign lands meeting on a ship in the Eastern seas, who had no language in common. They tried one tongue after another in vain. At last they found that there were two words which they had heard from the missionaries in their respective countries, which at once wakened a spark of intelligence and called forth a cordial welcome from each. One of these words was *Hallelujah*, the other was *Amen*. Each of these words, no doubt, has a depth of meaning behind it. I propose to consider now the value of the word *Amen* as used in the domains of Christendom.

We first observe that *Amen*, like *Hallelujah*, is not an English or even a Latin, but a Hebrew word, which has come down to us from the ancient Jewish people.

It thus reminds us that we were Jews before we were Christians.

It reminds us that we have imbedded in our worship a fragment of those old, old times before even our Saviour's birth. It is like one of those granite bowlders which we sometimes find in the midst of a flat plain, which was borne along by ancient glaciers and ancient torrents, and transferred far away from its native countries.

It is like the Coronation Stone in Westminster Abbey, a fragment of a rock from the distant northern hills, belonging to a time long before the birth of the English monarchy and the English Church, of the American Republic and the American Union. The very sound of "*Amen*" is Eastern. It is the very word which was heard through the courts of the Temple of Jerusalem, and which was echoed backward and forward from Gerizim to Ebal, and from Ebal to Gerizim. And, further, having been thus in its origin Jewish, it has since become an inheritance of the whole of Christendom. There are Christians who do not use the creeds, there are Christians who do not use a written liturgy, there are Christians who have even a scruple in public worship at using the Lord's Prayer; but I believe that there is no church—French or English, Greek or Roman, Episcopalian or Presbyterian—which refuses to pronounce the word Amen. This, then, is the first lesson we have to learn from it.

The antiquity, the universality of a custom is always worth remembering. It carries us out of ourselves. It places us in the free air of the hills of Palestine. It transports us back to the first ages of Christianity, and even beyond them. It makes us feel that we belong, in the widest sense, to the Holy Universal Church.

But again: What is its meaning, as we now use it in our services? When-ever we so use it we intend to express our assent, our agreement, our confirmation of what we hear. "So be it." "So it is." It was a saying of the Jewish Rabbis: "He that says 'Amen' is greater than he that blesses." "Whoever says 'Amen,' to him the gates of Paradise are open." And, if an Amen was said in the synagogue inaudibly or indistinctly, it was called an orphan Amen—*i. e.*, an Amen without root and without parentage.

What had been the use in the synagogue was continued in the early Christian church. Even the most solemn of all the prayers and blessings—the consecration prayer of the Lord's Supper—was not considered valid or complete till the people had given their assent to it by saying "Amen." The presiding minister (says one who describes the communion service in the second century) gives thanks, and the whole congregation shout "Amen." It was so entirely felt to be a part of the service that no one failed to join in it. Just as now we should be surprised, on coming to church, or coming to the communion, to hear no prayer from the minister, so in those first ages there would have been an equal surprise if there had been no loud "Amen" from the people. It was a shout, a cheer. It was heard far and wide, we are told, like a peal of thunder resounding through the building. Such was the old Amen. I do not say that we should revive this ancient form—that we should consider any prayer invalid which has not received the assent of the people, or that the people should shout out their "Amen" with a voice of thunder, as they did in those earlier days. But the fact that this use has been handed down from those ancient customs brings before us, in one short, single word, the principle of true Christian worship, the duty and the right of the Christian congregation. It is the assertion, over and over again repeated, of what may be called, in the best sense of the word, our *Protestantism*. It declares to each one of us that the words which we hear in church are nothing unless we make them our own. The sympathy, the fellow-feeling, the common understanding of the congregation is the life blood of Christian worship, Christian doctrine, and Christian preaching. Let us endeavor to draw this out at length.

First with regard to prayer and praise.

A prayer, a hymn, to be of use, must have the understanding and the consent of him who prays or who sings; or, as St. Paul says, "how shall he that occupieth the room of the unlearned say Amen at thy giving of thanks, if he understandeth not what thou sayest." Doubtless in the number and variety of prayers which are offered and of words which are spoken in the public services of any church, there are many which it cannot be expected that every one should understand, or to which every one should give his assent. There was a form of agreement once required in the English Church of an unfeigned assent and consent to all and everything contained in the "Book of Common Prayer." That was a form of agreement which no church had a right to ask, and which, accordingly, a few years ago, was abolished by the legislature of England, to the great delight of the churches. But, without endeavoring to procure an agreement to every detail, which is quite impossible, it still remains certain that we only call that a living, cordial service in which the congregation truly joins. And the word Amen at the end of each prayer is intended to show that in each prayer there is something which, at least, some one in the church can heartily echo from his own secret needs. It is this which makes true prayer so elevating a work. Mechanical prayer, prayer which repeats words merely by rote, is often worse than useless. But true spiritual prayer, prayer in the spirit of the Lord's Prayer, is what one of the first living philosophers has called it—"the potent, inner supplement of noble, outward life." There is a habit, into which some good people have fallen at the present day, of speaking as if philosophers were hostile to prayer. It is not so. They may be hostile to certain kinds of prayer; but prayer which has the real Amen of the conscience and the soul is as dear to them as to us. This, and nothing short of this, is the meaning of the expression *common prayer*. If it were enough for the minister to offer prayers or praises, without the concurrence of the people, then *common* prayer and common worship would be needless. The people might be at their homes, and the minister might be in church, and each might pray for himself. But there is a new force given to prayer and praise, as well as to every other spiritual act of men, from the consciousness that others are praying with us—that the same thoughts are throbbing at the same moment in a thousand hearts. The public service of the church, in this sense, is like the seashell which the child puts to his ear and hears, or seems to hear, the sound as of the distant waters.

"And it remembers its august abodes,
And murmurs as the ocean murmurs there."

So the English Liturgy and the familiar forms of any kind of prayer recall to our memory far-off scenes of early childhood, of happy homes, of blessed dispensations of joy or of sorrow; it recalls to us, also, perhaps by a single phrase, some sin, some need, some experience of our own hearts, with which the stranger intermeddles not.

There is in every living prayer some such recollection that may be awakened, or some good wish that may be stirred; and to that, whatever it is, the heart may give a full Amen. Even if the words in which it is clothed be not always what we should have chosen, "the *letter* profiteth nothing; it is the *spirit* that giveth life." The "Amen" appended to each prayer has at once a different meaning and the same meaning in each case. It has a different meaning in each case; because when it follows a confession it says, "I have sinned in this or that special way"; because when it follows a thanksgiving it says, "I am indeed thankful for this or that special mercy"; because when it follows a prayer for strength or grace it says, "This is the very help I need to guard and save me from sin."

It has, again, on the other hand, the same meaning—a meaning which unites together all the prayers, however different one from the other. They may pass from subject to subject, from things public to things private, from God's glory to man's work. Yet the Amen which assents to them is the same; for there is one feeling which belongs to all true prayer equally, and to all true praise equally, and that is the hope, the wish, the thankfulness that God's will should be done on earth as it is in Heaven.

But the subject is too large for a single article.

GEN. BUTLER IN MASSACHUSETTS.

BY WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

GEN. BUTLER is not only anxious but determined to be the next governor of Massachusetts. Accordingly, he has nominated himself for the office, in advance of the regular action of the State Republican Convention, and assumed the pleasing task of rehearsing his extraordinary merits in a personal canvass throughout the Commonwealth, and his uncommon fitness for the station to which he aspires. "Let another praise thee, and not thine own mouth," is an injunction against which his ambition and egotism are in hot revolt. Believing that he is *the* man, of all others, to fill the chair of the chief magistracy, and, therefore, to be duly crowned, why should he not proclaim it on the housetops "from Barnstable to Berkshire"? Who so likely to know as himself? Why should modesty be allowed to stand in the way of his preferment, when bombast and bravado may so much better subserve his purpose? Why should he wait to be decently nominated, when it is so much easier indecently to nominate himself, and insist that it is incomparably the best nomination that can be made? Ought not such self-complacency to be rewarded, to the confusion of retiring worth?

Seriously, if there were no other objection to the election of Gen. Butler, such conduct ought to insure his defeat; for it strongly savors of demagogism, and cannot be inspired by that patriotic disinterestedness which makes itself illustrious through self-denial. The trustworthy man needs not to blow his own trumpet; nor will he do so, for all the loaves and fishes that office can confer. He is no self-seeker, but one to be sought; no boaster of the remarkable things he has done, and the still more remarkable things he will do, if the people will only raise him to the highest pinnacle of power and emolument. If he is really wanted by them in a public emergency, he can be spared the necessity of making the discovery, and reiterating the fact as often as he opens his mouth.

Gen. Butler claims to be not only of the Republican party, but deeply concerned for its unity and triumph; yet he is doing what in him *lies* to break it up, in case he cannot secure its nomination. In one breath he eulogizes it for the noble deeds it has done in the cause of liberty and loyalty; in the next he accuses it of political profligacy and maladministration, that imperatively demand a radical change under his leadership. Now he declares that he means firmly to adhere to the party; and, anon, that when he goes out the party will go with him. In other words, he is the representative and embodiment of the Republican party, stand where he may and do what he will; a claim as preposterous as it is amusing, and sufficiently loose to include any amount of factiousness. He charges upon the legislation of the state that it has been venal, extravagant, oppressive; and then coolly asks the Republican party, which alone is responsible for that legislation, and has never complained of it, to confirm his accusations by making him governor, and thus pass condemnation upon itself! To say or intimate that it has been deceived or misrepresented in the matter of taxation, expenditure, appointment of boards of commissioners, or protracted legislative sittings, by its own senators and representatives, is too absurd for a moment's consideration; for nowhere has it made any complaint of a betrayal of trust or taken any adverse action. General Butler, in fact, wants the Republican party to denounce and disavow those very measures for which it is to be held responsible, and to give him its plaudits and suffrages for exposing its criminality! For this is the "plain English" of all his harangues, and simply means both moral and political stultification. To listen to his diatribes, one ignorant of the facts might conclude that his Republican auditors were either utterly ignorant of what had been done at the State House, or were as innocent as babes concerning it, and might therefore be very properly summoned to the rescue! Whereas they are well posted, and, what cannot be denied, directly responsible for the acts complained of, for they have sanctioned them all. If he would address them in this wise: "I am here, not in the pursuit of office, not to secure your 'sweet voices' or votes; but to arraign you to your faces as members of a party guilty of a corrupt administration of public affairs, and to call you to repentance," there would be at least consistency and manliness in so doing, though no chance to be governor; but, instead of this, he declaims against state legislation as though none were responsible for it outside of the State House! "Make me governor," he exclaims, "and I will make an end of all such venality." And his promises read very like those given by Jack Cade to his followers, in King Henry VI:

"*Cade.* Be brave, then; for your captain is brave, and *vows reformation*. There shall be in England seven half-penny loaves sold for a penny; the three-hooped pot shall have ten hoops, and *I will make it felony to drink small beer*. All the realm shall be in common; and in Cheapside shall my palfrey go to grass; and when I am king, as king I will be—

"*All.* God save your majesty!

"*Cade.* I thank you, good people; there shall be no money; all shall eat and drink on my score; and I will apparel them all in one livery, that they may agree like brothers and worship me their lord."

Though the first proposition made to Cade by Dick the butcher, one of his motley followers, was that he should "kill all the lawyers," and agreed to do it, it is hardly to be supposed that General Butler would do likewise if made governor, seeing that it would require *felo de se* on his part.

Gen. Butler makes much of the service he rendered to the cause of liberty during the Rebellion; he makes nothing of what he did in the service of slavery for a score of years prior to that time, as a leading spirit in the ranks of the Democratic party—a party that was always a unit in the support of that damnable system, willing to go all lengths and into all depths of wickedness to secure the political co-operation of the Southern "traffickers in slaves and the souls of men." Nay, even now he is not ashamed to look a Massachusetts audience in the face and declare, as he did in a recent speech: "I have been a Democrat; but I don't know that I have anything to repent of while a member of that party. As a Democrat, I was taught in the old Jeffersonian Democracy to insist on a strict construction of the Constitution and the laws, and to carry out my constitutional obligations." Nothing to repent of in seeking to cover the friends and advocates of negro emancipation with infamy, and to make their outlawry in all the slaveholding states a patriotic duty! Nothing to repent of that he consented to a denial of the right of petition in Congress, to the Fugitive Slave Law, and to the long series of measures for the suppression of all anti-slavery agitation! And the reason he gives is, that he was taught in the old Jeffersonian Democracy to be true to his constitutional obligations! Will such a plea be valid at the bar of Eternal Justice? As a matter of conscience or morality, it is all the same to him whether the Constitution is on the side of slavery or liberty; he deems it something to his credit that he recognizes his "obligations" to be faithful to it. For him there is no "higher law." There was none alas! for the nation as pertaining to those in bondage until the vials of divine retribution were poured out upon the land. Hence the striking application of the words of the prophet: "Woe to the rebellious children, saith the Lord, that take counsel, but not of me; and that cover with a covering, but not of my spirit, that they may add sin to sin; that walk to go down into Egypt, and have not asked at my mouth; to strengthen themselves in the strength of Pharaoh, and to trust in the shadow of Egypt! Therefore shall the strength of Pharaoh be your shame, and the trust in the shadow of Egypt be your confusion." In view of its deserved but awful chastisement, and the consequent overthrow of that Heaven-defying system of oppression which caused its infliction, how revolting it would be now, on the part of the nation, to proclaim to the world that it had nothing to repent of in the past, for it had simply been true to its "constitutional obligations." And so of prominent individuals involved in the same guilt and condemnation like Gen. Butler. Assuredly, whoever said or did aught to maintain slavery as a rightful institution, and is not now filled with shame and regret, is not one to be trusted with the liberties of the people, or to present himself for their suffrages as a true patriot and a radical reformer.

THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF FREEDOM.

BY HENRY W. BELLOWS, D.D.

A GREAT effort is now making by the alarmed citizens of New York to restore integrity, purity, and civic virtue to our city government. It is fair to say that both of the great parties are equally interested and equally represented in this honorable struggle. The best speeches at the great meeting at the Cooper Union, September 5th, were made by Democrats—Mr. Roosevelt talking more ably and directly to the point than anybody. Indeed, there is little to choose between the active politicians of the two great parties. The honest portion of the public have lost confidence in both. The principles of the Republican party, so far as they represent the sentiments that put down the Rebellion, are still precious, and render the party organization and triumph important—even if bad men are using the party for selfish ends. But that many self-seeking knaves have taken advantage of its success to join the Republican party, and have made themselves partly its representatives and become its officeholders, is unhappily true; and it has alienated thousands of good men from the organization, and driven them into a neglect of all political duties. They neither like the principles nor the men of the Democratic party, and cannot act with them; and they hate the men most active on the side of the principles they do approve, and will not act with them; and, so they become ciphers and dead weights!

This has led to the ever-increasing demoralization of the Republican party. Where good men retire from political duties, bad men at once crowd into the vacant places, until the whole of an important party may fall under the manipulation of a low-toned cabal. It is the feeling that there is little to choose between the file leaders and active politicians of either party that has so perilously deadened the faith and paralyzed the practical fidelity of honest citizens. The worth and integrity and intelligence of the country has been steadily withdrawing from political duties for several years past. It is a madness for which no terms are too strong; and all the spasmodic efforts to recover lost ground or recall the political virtue of the city will avail little if the present negligence and apathy in regard to the first duties of citizens are allowed on any plausible grounds of avoiding evil company or distrusting nominations to continue.

It is the duty of every citizen of competent age to vote. Whatever other political duties he may add to this, this is the most imperative and the most constant. A part of this duty, and preliminary to it, is securing proper candidates. His presence at primary meetings in his own ward for making nominations is a very serious and costly duty, which, because it is disagreeable and dangerous, he has no right to avoid. Which is more dangerous, *the perils of a packed primary meeting, with its half-drunken, half-ignorant, and wholly unscrupulous conspirators against law and freedom*, or the destruction of our institutions, the usurpation of demagogues, and the loss of all security for life and property? If our police have any duties, or our military force any use, it is to protect the citizen in his unimpaired rights, at the polls and in these primary meetings; and, if our personal manhood is ever to be vindicated, it is in defending our own persons when in the exercise of so patriotic a duty as that of selecting fit and just men to fill the offices on which liberty and order rest. If we are cowards and sybarites, and prefer to save our nostrils from bad air, and our precious persons from contact with violent men, at the expense of a lost country and a disgraced city, we are not worthy of the institutions and liberties that our fathers died to bequeath to us. All the skulking and doing by deputy this odious duty of securing just and honest nominations—practiced by thousands under various craven and fictitious pretensions—is treason in disguise. It is a real abandonment of our institutions—as much so as the refusal of a passenger to help pump in a sinking ship would be complicity in the murder of the ship's company. First, we must have fit nominations. These nominations can only be made by primary meetings. To make these primary meetings safe for every citizen, and secure him the right of access and the weight of his vote or voice there, is an absolute condition of any continuance of our institutions. Good men must go to these meetings; they must protect each other in attending them; they must stimulate each other's courage and fidelity in the uniformity of their attendance and independence of their opinion. All the powers of the police must be brought to bear upon the protection of this right of peaceable assembly.

Until this sentiment is aroused, and this duty maintained, it will be in vain to attack by press and public meetings our vile Ringmasters. We have to conquer them by the very weapons they have wrested from us. It is by primary meetings and legalized forms and political machinery, it is by votes and official acts, that they have overmastered us. They know the value of the political machinery we despise and neglect. In possession of it, they occupy a citadel which, armed with a hundred persons legally empowered, can and does defy a public opinion that belches from every press, one excepted, in the city, and loads the breath of all respectable persons, in an overwhelming majority! What is the lesson—the only really valuable one—taught by the Ring and its banded force? It is simply this: *the enormous power of our political machinery; the inherent force of law and the authority of office!* That is a great, a glorious thing to learn, even at such cost. The American people are lawmakers and law-abiding citizens. They have made laws which, in the hands of the worst men, have force and virtue enough to control the whole community. Nay, such is the strength of these laws and the force of them that the grossest injustice done in and by them, by the most patent villains, is still stronger than the indignation and protest of the vast majority of the population. What is the lesson? Bless the harness; but change the horse. Bless the system and method, the laws and institutions, but take care that they are directed and used by the virtuous majority.

The majority in all countries is in favor of public justice, integrity, and honor. Democratic government is based on that conviction. *Vox populi, vox dei!* It is, then, because the majority does *not* govern that scoundrels are in office, and the majority does not govern simply because it will not take the pains to possess itself of the governing machinery which a base minority employs. This base Ring knows the power of our institutions, our laws, our offices. It respects their vigor and honors their power more than we do. We need only to see and feel that the *machinery* of government—the laws, the offices—are the only method by which the spirit and principles of our institutions can be made practically effective, and we shall soon have this machinery as powerful for good as it now proves itself strong for evil. The only good thing about the present horrid experience is the awful strength it shows laws and official authority to possess. The lesson is to regain for the honest majority the administration of these laws and the occupation of this official right.

Few people rightly estimate the decay into which political duty has fallen! At a dinner-table, at which a dozen guests, all of an influential character, were seated together at the time of the New York riot, a frank comparison of experiences proved that only one of the company was not an habitual neglecter of his duty as a voter! Yet these gentlemen were loud and fierce in their declamation against the political roguery and usurpation of the Ring, and were all going to work to withstand them! How? What *could* they do, except what never seemed to enter their heads—*attend to the duties they were all criminally neglecting;* attend to primary meetings, and conscientiously put the duty of voting before every other on the days of election. Ah! we bluster and declaim and ventilate our wrath in newspapers; but, if New York and America go to ruin, it will be because our merchants and professional men prefer their ease, or their money-making, or their dainty tastes to the safety and honor of our nation and city. A pleasant journey, a letter to write, a friend to dine, a nap to take, a stock operation to watch, will take nine-tenths of our intelligent and honest voters away from any election! They would sooner lose the election than take a cold or miss a warm dinner! Such paltry indifference and trifling with liberty will justly forfeit any triumph of American institutions. We must not cover over nor evade the real symptoms of disease. There is nothing wrong in our institutions—in the power of our judges, our mayors, our controllers, our aldermen. The wrong is in our allowing these offices to fall into bad hands. And that is not due to foreign voters merely, nor to popular corruption; but chiefly to the cowardice, negligence, and faithlessness of the intelligent and prosperous class, who might have everything their own way if they would take the necessary pains—the pains involved and presupposed in the founding of our institutions.

A SERMON AMONG THE MOUNTAINS.

BY H. H.

IT is an ill proverb that bad news flies fast. Good news has as strong a pair of wings. Nothing malicious or foul could possibly have outstripped the rumor which ran last Sunday morning over the wooded roads in the neighborhood of Bethlehem that Henry Ward Beecher would preach at eleven o'clock in the parlor of the Twin Mountain House. Eight miles away? "To be sure! What of that? All the better," said everybody. "Three sermons, instead of one; or, rather, two symphonies and a sermon. Every inch of the way there and back we shall be listening and worshiping."

It is an uncommon sight to see of a Sunday on "Bethlehem street" such stir of preparation, such sound of wheels, as was heard then. A big stage calling at house after house for passengers to "church," carryalls, open wagons, buggies, all setting out eastward in haste. If the news had come earlier, even more would have gone. It was impossible not to be reminded, as we drove along, of the announcement so often heard in churches: "Before the afternoon service the rite of baptism will be administered."

Every blade of grass, every larch needle, every scarlet moosewood berry, every quivering birch leaf bore on its forehead glittering drops of holy water. "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," said some one, reverently, and pointed to the shining chrisms on every hand. But we did not hear any names spoken. Doubtless they are all entered in a Book of Life, whose pages are written in a language we do not yet comprehend. It was a better preparation than Mr. Beecher knew which some of his hearers had had before coming into his presence that morning.

The parlor of the Twin Mountain House was well filled—guests of the house, strangers from Bethlehem and Littleton, and, best of all, some of the farming people from the neighboring region. These were they whom it did our hearts good to see, brought face to face with the living, vital truths of Christ's religion, as they fall from Henry Ward Beecher's lips. The need of every-day religion in every-day affairs is nowhere more pitifully apparent than in these remote country neighborhoods. The average presentation of Christ and the things of his kingdom must have been fearfully at fault for generations here. Goodwill, kindliness, graciousness, helpfulness, charity of speech have not been preached as they ought to be in these free, broad fields. Sunday is still a Jewish day. Formal doctrine and denunciation are too much the staple of sermons. Fed on such husks, there are but two attitudes for human souls to take—either a lifeless, formal, stagnant acceptance, or an antagonistic defiance. I have seen both in these communities, and I do not know which is sadder. The latter, however, is less fatal to souls, for it is alive; it is more susceptible to influence; it is, after all, unconsciously to itself, a real faith in something better somewhere. I saw all this distinctly in some of the hard brown faces which listened to this sermon of Mr. Beecher's. And the whole of it was in the rough voice which said, just behind me, at the end of the sermon: "Now, *that's* what *I* call preachin'!"

Mr. Beecher's text was, Luke xxii, 26: "He that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger; and he that is chief, as he that doth serve."

I think the word "*service*" will forever be a more sacred and royal word to every heart that listened to this sermon; but it is a misuse of words to call it a sermon. It was a conversation with disciples. Humor and pathos, severity and tenderness, and unspeakable earnestness all blended in that irresistible atmosphere of strong personal magnetism which has made Mr. Beecher one of the great forces of this century. There were those there who had heard him repeatedly on great occasions, when the world would have said that he showed his utmost power; but there was something in the simple, spontaneous words of this morning greater than all which the world calls great, more powerful than all which mere intellect calls power.

How scathingly he described class after class of those who "think themselves great." Soul after soul winced under the satire. Nobody could have taken comfort by ruling himself out. Who is there that does not in his secret heart of hearts believe himself better than his fellows in some one particular—position, riches, culture, virtue? Ah! we are all Pharisees! And who that saw it will ever forget Mr. Beecher's dramatic rendering—in a few seconds of gesture, face, and step—of the complacency of a Pharisee! No human being could help laughing; but neither could any human being help feeling a new and unutterable sense of the indescribable littleness, meanness, and absurdity of self-righteousness. It was enough to take every bit of self-conceit out of one for the rest of his life!

Not that it was not admitted fully and heartily that men differ from men—that there *are* position, wealth, culture, virtue, strength. Blessed be God, yes; but, if we have any, all of these, we will show it by "*service*" to them who have not.

This was the great point of the whole conversation. This was the point on which the whole practical bearing turned. Here he spoke most eloquently, with eloquence which was even daring, of the unceasing service of God. The busiest, the most untiring worker that had ever existed; and all, all for others.

"Why, if I should hear even of such a *man*—a man who spent his whole life in building up others, planning, working for others—how I could love such a man! I could follow him to the ends of the earth. And I'm going to love such a God, and worship him!"

It is hard to conceive of any one's going away, having heard such words as these, without having gained a new perception of the beauty and blessedness, as well as the duty, of "serving" one's fellow-beings. It seems as if every home into which a single heart bore the memory of some of these sentences must be forever the brighter.

One passage near the close of the sermon was almost lyrically beautiful, and I believe I can quote the exact words:

"All that love asks is, 'Let me love you!'

"All that love asks is, 'Let me do you good.'

"All that love says, 'My heart is a field! Let me reap it and throw the golden sheaves into your bosom."

Who shall reckon the succession of the harvests which shall be reaped from such golden sheaves as this sown in men's bosoms? Sown not in any dishonor; sown in the utmost honor of this fleeting life of fleshly sound and sense; but raised in power, through all the eternities of immortality's triumph!

THE ATTITUDE OF MEN.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

IT is reckoned a matter of course that men should oppose female suffrage. They have held power too long, and learned to love it too well, to relinquish it without a struggle. They will not willingly share that which they have h

The Independent.

RUE.

BY MARGARET BOURNE.

Her life seemed lost in wintry cold.
No cheering sunshine came to enfold
The shivering soul which shrank in pain
From blasts that smote and smote again.
There were no flowers that eye could see;
Nor even leaves appeared to be
Given to adorn the lonely days
Of one who walked through dreary ways.

She said: "My life is only waste;
O, blessed Death, I pray thee haste
To lift me into other spheres,
Where I may 'scape these useless years."

But Death came not. Her days went by
Under the chill of frowning sky
And hopeless effort to attain
The fuller life she sought to gain.

She said: "No brightness seems to be
Left on the earth, O Lord, for me.
I pray thee, therefore, by thy grace
Prepare me to behold thy face."

Time turned to white her raven hair,
Her brow was seamed with many a care,
Her step was slow, her form was bent,
The sands of life were nearly spent.

She said: "Now, Lord, I go to thee.
No beauty canst thou find in me.
A barren pathway mine appears,
Seen through the vista of past years."

Death came. His touch brought healing sweet,
His waters cooled the weary feet.
Scales from before the dim eyes fell,
Her heart, at peace, said: "All is well."

Then spirit voices in the air
Said: "Doubt not all are in His care.
To some a full life is denied;
While others, walking by their side,
Have floods of richness on them poured.
Each lot is chosen by the Lord.
Alike in peacefulness or strife
His loving kindness crowneth life."

RISE AND FALL OF THE SLAVE POWER IN AMERICA.*

BY HON. HENRY WILSON.

No. L.

IMPRISONMENT OF COLORED SEAMEN.

AMONG the aggressive and oppressive measures of the slaveholding interests were the arrests and imprisonments, the fines, whippings, and selling into slavery of free colored men, guilty of no offense but entering Southern ports in the prosecution of their lawful callings.

South Carolina in 1820 passed an act to restrain the emancipation of slaves, and to prevent free persons of color from entering the state. This act was followed by several others of like character and with more stringent provisions. These acts bore with great severity upon colored persons employed on board vessels entering her harbors. They were arrested, forcibly taken out of their vessels, and imprisoned. A case was taken into the state courts, and a discharge demanded on the ground that such laws were uncon. stitutional. But, that court holding the law to be constitutional, an appeal was taken to the highest tribunal of the state. After argument, that court being divided in opinion, the case was suspended, and the prisoners were still held in custody. The petitions of twenty-six masters of vessels were presented to the Congress of the United States by Mr. Sargent, of Pennsylvania, in the winter of 1823, setting forth that these acts destroyed the liberty of freemen, interfered with the freedom of navigation, and with the employment of seamen. They asked Congress to relieve them from the situation in which these acts placed them by exposing their free colored mariners to unlawful imprisonment, and vessels to an enormous and unnecessary expense and detention. Congress, however, gave no relief, and South Carolina went on increasing the severity of her statutes and the rigor of their enforcement. England made formal complaint against these acts, and remonstrated not with that state, but with the National Government. The subject was referred to William Wirt, then Attorney-General of the United States; and that eminent jurist, though a native of Virginia and a slaveholder himself, in 1824, pronounced the acts she complained of an infraction of "the Constitution, treaties, and laws of the United States, and incompatible with the rights of all nations in amity with the United States." South Carolina bowed to that decision so far as it applied to foreign nations; but mercilessly enforced those laws against the citizens of her sister states, who sometimes found in her ports that temporary protection on the decks and under the flags of other governments which their own failed to secure. Though one of her most eminent sons, William Johnson, then a judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, held the opinion that these laws "trampled on the Constitution," "implied a direct attack upon the sovereignty of the United States," "lead to a dissolution of the Union," and were "unconstitutional and void"; yet she persistently adhered to her illegal, unfriendly, and cruel policy.

Louisiana and some other Southern states followed her pernicious example. For years the merchants, shipmasters, and seamen of Northern states were thus harassed and burdened. These oppressions continuing, petitions were presented, in 1836, to the legislature of Massachusetts, by anti-slavery men, asking the interposition of the state. Samuel J. May and Samuel E. Sewell appeared before the committee and presented the carefully collected facts bearing upon the subject. No action, however, was taken till 1839, when a series of resolutions were passed protesting against laws under which "citizens of this commonwealth, visiting those states for purposes of business or driven thither by misfortune, often have been and continue to be, though guiltless of crime, cast into prison, subjected to onerous fines, and in many instances sold into slavery." Assuming that it was the paramont duty of Massachusetts to protect her citizens, the governor was authorized to employ a suitable person, whenever any citizen of the state was imprisoned in another state on suspicion of being a slave, to lay the matter before the proper authorities and secure the release of the individual. These resolves, so moderate in language and so reasonable in their demands, were unheeded and treated with contemptuous neglect.

After patiently waiting three years, the legislature authorized the governor, at the expense of the commonwealth, to take suitable measures to procure the discharge of persons held under such laws, and to test their legality before the Supreme Court; but this action secured no practical result. These laws were felt to be more and more oppressive and burdensome; and petitions were presented in 1843, to the legislature, asking the appointment of counsel in the ports of Charleston and New Orleans to act in behalf of their oppressed citizens. The legislature promptly passed resolves authorizing the governor to employ an agent for the ports of Charleston and New Orleans, for a term not exceeding one year, for collecting and transmitting information respecting the number of persons imprisoned without the allegation of an error, and to prosecute one or more suits, so as to test the legality of these imprisonments. Governor Morton appointed agents for that purpose; but they took no notice of their appointment or declined to act. Defeated in all her efforts to secure the protection of her citizens, the legislature, in 1844, authorized the governor to appoint an agent to reside at Charleston, and another to reside in New Orleans, to carry into effect the resolutions of the preceding legislature. Under this authority Governor Briggs appointed for Charleston, Samuel Hoar, of Concord. Mr. Hoar was a gentleman of ripe age, of great personal worth and influence, eminent in his profession, having served with much acceptance in both the state and national legislatures. He was by temperament, education, and social position cautious and conservative. He had never been an Abolitionist, but a supporter and advocate of the colonization scheme.

Accepting this appointment, Mr. Hoar set out on his mission of justice, humanity, and constitutional law. With his daughter, a lady of rare intelligence and excellence of character, he arrived at Charleston on the 28th of November, 1844. On the same day he addressed a communication to the governor of South Carolina, informing him that he had been appointed by the governor of Massachusetts an agent to collect and transmit accurate information respecting the imprisonment of citizens of that commonwealth, and bring one or more suits in their behalf. The next day Mr. Hoar sought an introduction to the mayor of Charleston, for the purpose of obtaining access to "the records of orders on sentences to imprisonment of our colored seamen or other citizens." But that official was at Columbia, attending a session of the legislature.

James H. Hammond was then governor of South Carolina. His views upon slavery were of the most extravagant character, believing it to be the normal condition of society. In Congress he had shown himself to be a most zealous advocate of the slaveholding interest, and a violent exponent of the most extreme opinions of his state. Reckless alike of the rights of whites as well as of blacks, he did not hesitate to make this avowal on the floor of the House: "I warn the Abolitionists—ignorant, infatuated barbarians as they are—that, if chance shall throw any of them into our hands, they may expect a felon's death." On receiving Mr. Hoar's letter, the governor hastened to communicate it to the legislature. Incensed and indignant at what they chose to regard "as part of a deliberate and concerted scheme to subvert the domestic institutions of the Southern States," the legislature promptly adopted a series of resolutions declaring the right of South Carolina to exclude from her territory persons whose presence might be dangerous; denying that free negroes were "citizens of the United States" in the meaning of the Constitution; and requesting the governor to "expel the emissary sent by Massachusetts to South Carolina."

Nor did the legislature pause with these declarations. They passed an act punishing by fines, imprisonment, and banishment any person coming within the limits of the state with the intent to disturb or hinder the operation of laws relating to slaves and free persons of color. It also enacted that any resident citizen of the state who should accept any commission for a like purpose should receive a still severer punishment.

As Mr. Hoar's mission became known, a like feeling of resentment and hostility ran through the state. Charleston was in a ferment of rage. The sheriff called on Mr. Hoar, and said to him: "It is considered a great insult on South Carolina by Massachusetts to send an agent here on such business. The city is highly incensed. You are in great danger, and you had better leave the city as soon as possible." Mr. Hoar firmly replied that he had been sent by the governor of Massachusetts on lawful business, and he could not consent to leave until he had attempted, at least, to carry out his instructions. The sheriff then read a portion of a letter he had received from the attorney-general, urging the importance of preserving order and deprecating a resort to lynching, which would be "a disgrace to the city." Repeating several times that the excitement was intense, that the people regarded the object of his visit an insult, he advised him to leave at once, as the only means of safety left. But Mr. Hoar was firm in his unwillingness to leave under such circumstances. Other citizens called, with similar representations and counsel.

It was suggested to him by the sheriff that a case be made up and taken before the Supreme Court, and a decision secured by this means. To this proposition Mr. Hoar readily assented; but, on further reflection and consideration, the sheriff withdrew the offer. Dr. Whitridge, to whom Mr. Hoar had a letter of introduction, also called upon him; and, though expressing his "unutterable mortification in communicating the state of things existing in Charleston," he felt obliged to apprise him of his danger, and of the necessity of immediate escape. He told him that he had just come from the common council; that the people were assembling in groups, and that the best course to be pursued was to take a carriage to his plantation, some twenty miles distant, where they could arrange further movements. But Mr. Hoar still firmly declined the proffered aid and advice.

Three gentlemen—one of them a bank president and the others two lawyers of that city, one of whom was Mr. Magrath, a lawyer of eminence, afterward a judge of the United States District Court, and one of the leaders of the Rebellion—called on Mr. Hoar, avowedly for the purpose of inducing him to leave the city. To their urgent request that he should leave Mr. Hoar replied by stating the lawful nature of his business, and the pressing necessity he was under to perform it. After further conversation, they informed him that they would call again and escort him to the boat. Mr. Hoar replied that fighting on his part would be very foolish, that he was too old to run, and they would find him there to be disposed of as they should think proper. When they were about leaving the room, he reminded them that he had a daughter with him; to which Mr. Rose, the bank president, replied: "It is that which creates our embarrassment." While these gentlemen used no violent language, their words and tones indicated that they were determined in their purpose.

Mr. Hoar was further embarrassed by the action of the keeper of the hotel. Without intimating to him a desire that he should leave his house, he presented a request to the city government that they would remove him, to save his house from the impending danger. Informed that a story was circulating through the city that he had consented to leave, Mr. Hoar stated to Mr. Rose and his friends that he had given no such consent; and that, if he left the city, it would be because he "must," not because he "would." It was admitted that they had no power to order him away, and that all they could do was to warn him of what was to follow if he should not go. They concurred in assuring him that he had done all he could, and that it was impossible for him to remain longer in the city. "It seemed then," said Mr. Hoar, in his report to the governor of Massachusetts, "that there was but one question for me to settle; which was, whether I should walk to a carriage or be dragged to it. Unless I disregarded the statements of friends, as well as foes, and also the preparations which I then saw about me, this, I must conclude, was the only alternative. I could perceive no use to any state, cause, or person in choosing the latter; and I then, and for the first time, said, "I will go." He entered the carriage pointed out to him, and was driven to the boat "without any tumult or further abuse."

Thus was the accredited agent of Massachusetts expelled from the soil of a sister state; and thus were her colored citizens, guilty of no crime, still doomed, while in the pursuit of their lawful avocations, to arrests, imprisonments, fines, and, for a second offense, to be sold at public sale as slaves. Thus, too, in violation of the guaranty that "the citizens of each state shall be entitled to all the immunities and privileges of citizens of the several states," did South Carolina adhere, not only inflexibly but vauntingly, to her inhuman and lawless policy. The efforts of Massachusetts to protect her lowly and defenseless sons not only signally failed, but she found herself powerless to maintain the rights guaranteed by the Constitution, which she felt herself bound to support, or to vindicate her co-equality among her sister states. Significant, indeed, were the inquiries with which Mr. Hoar closed the report of his fruitless mission. "Has the Constitution of the United States the least practical validity or binding force in South Carolina? She prohibits the trial of an action in the tribunals established under the Constitution for determining such cases in which a citizen of Massachusetts complains that a citizen of South Carolina has done him an injury; saying that she has herself already tried that cause and decided against the plaintiff. She prohibits, not only by her mobs, but by her legislature, the residence of a free white citizen of Massachusetts within the limits of South Carolina whenever she thinks his presence there inconsistent with her policy. Are the other states of the Union to be regarded as the conquered provinces of South Carolina?"

But South Carolina was not alone in her violent and contumacious course. Henry Hubbard, a lawyer, of Western Massachusetts, had been appointed the agent for Louisiana. His arrival in New Orleans threw the city into great excitement. At the outset he was careful to disclaim all connection with Abolitionism, or any intention to interfere with slavery or with slaves at the South. The purpose of Massachusetts, he said, was to enable the citizens of that state, imprisoned without crime, to avail themselves of all lawful means for their liberation. In a communication to Governor Monton he assured him that Massachusetts was simply striving to protect her own citizens, and had done nothing to infringe the right of her sister states. But all these explanations and disclaimers were unavailing. The excitement increased, the murmurs of hostile intent grew louder, and threats of lynching were freely circulated. Everything boded a popular outbreak.

Mr. Hubbard was waited upon by the city recorder, accompanied by Mr. Soulé, afterward United States senator, and urged immediately to leave the city. Declining to give that assurance, the recorder, under great excitement, said to him: "It is from no motive but that of humanity that I come to warn you of your danger. If you do not promise to leave the city immediately, your life is not safe this night; and, if I should take you into custody, I could not protect you, for they would murder me in a moment. If you stay here another night, your life will certainly be taken." He was assured, too, by Jacob Barker, a native of Massachusetts, but long a citizen of New Orleans, that his life was in imminent peril. Under these circumstances he addressed a letter to the governor of Louisiana, expressing his purpose, now that his mission was fruitless, immediately to leave the state. The law, the government, and the people of Louisiana were against his mission; and Mr. Hubbard returned home, made his report, and resigned his agency.

Thus Louisiana, like South Carolina, acting on the practical assumption that everything must be subordinate to the interests of slavery, did not hesitate to violate both the spirit and the letter of the Constitution; while Massachusetts, believing that the Government was designed to secure the blessings of liberty to all, aimed to make it effectual in guarding the rights of the humblest of her citizens, but found herself, under the slavery *régime*, powerless for the protection of her most honored official representatives.

Nor could she look to the National Government for the vindication of her rights. That, too, was bestrode by the slave power and compelled to do its bidding. An appeal had already been made, and that appeal had been denied. In December, 1842, Mr. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, had presented a memorial of the citizens of Boston, owners and masters of vessels and others, representing that it was necessary to employ free persons of color in vessels entering the ports of Charleston, Savannah, Mobile, and New Orleans; that these men were frequently taken from their vessels and thrown into prison, greatly to the prejudice of their interests and the detriment of commerce; and they prayed Congress to grant relief, and render effectual the privileges of citizenship secured by the Constitution. This memorial had been referred to the Committee on Commerce, and Mr. Winthorp, who evinced in this case deep interest and zeal, had promptly reported that the judiciary alone could give relief from these oppressive laws, and the state alone could repeal them. But the Committee reported a series of resolutions, trusting that their adoption by the House would not be without influence in securing for the petitioners, and much more for the seamen in their employ, the redress they demanded. These resolutions pronounced that the seizure and imprisonment in the ports of any state of free colored seamen, against whom there was no charge but that of entering such ports in pursuance of their lawful business, and that state laws authorizing such seizure and imprisonment, were in contravention of the paramount and exclusive power of the General Government to regulate commerce, and in direct, positive, and permanent conflict with the express provisions or fundamental principles of the national compact. The House of Representatives, however, under the lead of Cave Johnson, of Tennessee, soon thereafter made Postmaster-General, laid those resolutions on the table by a large majority; and by so doing gave its sanction and encouragement to this inhuman, unjust, and unconstitutional state legislation.

Early in the session of 1845 Governor Briggs sent to the legislature Mr. Hoar's report, accompanied by a well-reasoned and temperate message. It was referred to a joint special committee, of which Charles Francis Adams was made chairman. That committee, on the 3rd of February, reported resolves concerning the treatment of Samuel Hoar by the State of South Carolina, and a declaration to be adopted as the act of the commonwealth of Massachusetts. This declaration clearly set forth the whole case in issue, and justified by indisputable facts and impregnable arguments the course Massachusetts had pursued. With becoming solemnity, as "in the presence of all Christian nations, of the civilized world, and of an omniscent, All-seeing Deity, the final judge of human action," she "addresses each of her sister states," she enters her solemn protest, and arraigns South Carolina because she had disregarded "the comity acknowledged by all civilized communities," defied "the express stipulations of the Constitution," and refused to submit her action to be adjudged by the Supreme Court of the United States.

This admirable state paper, which was unanimously adopted and sent forth to the country, closed with this firm and dignified enunciation of the purposes of Massachusetts: "She will never relax in her demands of all the rights which belong to her as a state and member of the Union, or in the execution of her utmost energies in support of the undying principles of justice and liberty among men, the base of her social edifice, cemented in the blood of many of its founders, as they are the pride and honor of modern civilization."

This calm and cogent appeal awoke no response and secured no action from the offending states. Their cruel laws still continued to disgrace their statute books, and Northern freemen were still subjected to their harsh and humiliating operation. Nor was there any relaxation until they were swept away by the fire and flood which destroyed the guilty cause itself. What and how potent was the agency which this persistent injustice, these continued oppressions exerted in bringing on that struggle Omniscience only knows. How large a factor it became in that combination of causes which hastened on the bloody struggle no human sagacity can divine. Nor can it be known how much the manly stand of Massachusetts, though then overborne, contributed to the building up of that power which, sixteen years later, grappled with slavery in arms and ended its career of crime.

* Entered according to Act of Congress, by H. C. Bowen, in the year 1870, in the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

THE LONDON PULPIT.

BY PROF. F. W. FISK.

INDEPENDENCY seems especially to flourish in the northern section of this city, in and about Islington, where within a short distance from Dr. Raleigh's chapel are quite a number of Congregational churches. One of the largest of these worships in "Union Chapel," Compton Terrace, and has had for twenty-eight years as its honored and beloved pastor the Rev. Henry Allon, widely and honorably known to the churches of Great Britain as a preacher and writer. During his brief visit to the United States, last autumn, several of our churches had the pleasure of hearing him. Mr. Allon has for many years given much attention to the subject of congregational singing, and has probably done more to promote it than any other man in the Independent body. His "Congregational Psalmist," consisting of tunes and chants for congregational singing, designed to be used in connection with "The New Congregational Hymn Book," prepared by a committee of the Congregational Union of England and Wales, and his "Supplemental Hymns for Public Worship," are much used and highly appreciated by the churches. He has, also, for the last two years, since the decease of the lamented Dr. Vaughan, been editor of *The British Quarterly Review*; and, in addition to his pastoral and editorial labors, is frequently called to the discharge of public service among the churches. It was my privilege a week ago to worship with his congregation at their morning service, in their quaint chapel, with its high galleries and little box of a pulpit. The chapel seats twelve hundred and was filled to overflowing. The service introductory to the sermon, though occupying a full hour, must have been, I am sure, a delight to every worshiper in the large congregation. After the invocation and the singing of a hymn came a Scripture lesson from the Old Testament, followed by a prayer having reference to the personal needs of the congregation, after which a psalm was chanted, followed by a Scripture lesson from the New Testament and a prayer of general supplication, then a second hymn was sung and the audience was ready for the sermon. This breaking up of the "long prayer" into two parts, the first having more especial reference to personal and the second to general needs, and the introduction of more Scripture and singing, would seem to be an improvement on the common practice among our churches. In this way there is not only more variety given to the exercises before the sermon; but also less liability of their coming to be regarded simply as introductory to the discourse—a kind of prelude which *must* be gone through in order to reach the chief part of the service, instead of being viewed as no less important than the sermon itself. The devotional exercises at Union Chapel, though an hour in length, seem short, and prepared us for an excellent discourse from Heb. iv, 15: "In all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin." How close to our practical necessities, said the preacher, the doctrines and precepts of Christianity lie! The incarnation is always set forth to us on the practical side, as a practical exhibition of Divine sympathy and help. God is ever as sympathetic as he appears in Christ; yet the distance is so great we fail to realize the fact. We could not ascend to him, and he stoop to us and incarnate himself, that he may practically aid us. We feel him to be near us, because he is practically like us. For this purpose how large use is made of the incarnation both in the Old Testament and in the New—in Isaiah as in John! Throughout the Scriptures the Saviour presents himself for our acceptance as the strong for the weak, and in the text we have *the Christ full of divine sympathy and help.*

It is assumed that we are tempted in manifold ways. This is the necessary condition of our moral being. We are tempted by men about us, by our own hearts and—greatest mystery of all—by the Devil. Yet possibly we attribute too much to him. He may have less to do with our sins than we are wont to imagine. But evil in the heart of a man is as great a mystery as in the heart of a devil. Yet it must be remembered that temptation is a part of the process to secure perfection. Hence, "blessed is the man that endureth temptation." There might be conceived a delightful road by which men might get to Heaven. Yet getting to Heaven is not the chief end of man, but to be made wise, strong, holy; and God's whole course of discipline is to this end. It is not the best man on earth who has the fewest trials. The soldier who has been only on parade is not the best soldier. The highest moral qualities are only brought out by crucial exercises. The end is to make us, not to place us.

Observe, now, that temptation is essential to our testing our development. True, Christ teaches us to pray that we may not be led into temptation; and we are not to run into it, for no one knows how much he can bear. He who heedlessly runs into temptation thereby forfeits the grace which enables him to overcome it. Temptation is the necessary discipline (in all whom God would make noble. We sometimes admire the character which has not gone forth to the Gethsemanes of life with face bowed to the earth; but it is not so noble as the one which has successfully gone through these trials. The palm tree of the conservatory is not so noble as the oak that has braved the storms.

And yet all do not conquer. But it is better that some fail than that noble characters come not forth from these trials. Many also who come off victorious do not always conquer, because they do not always have faith. But the wise, benevolent intent of the discipline should not be called in question, for there can be no discipline without danger. If we fall, it is better to learn from the temptation than to blame it. Our very falls may teach us the most precious lessons. Was not Peter's fall the means of his second conversion? So, with Peter, the lessons of our fall may be the greatest blessings of our life.

Yet it is possible to withstand temptations and be injured by them. Like Balaam, we may resist in the letter while yielding in the spirit. Circumstances alone may restrain us, and thus no moral strength will be gained.

Now the great argument to resist temptation is the example of Christ. He was tempted not in all things, but in *all points of his character*, like as we are. His life, though not long, was crowded with great experiences—he conquered temptations not only in the outward act, but in the inward feeling; and it was one object of his incarnation that he might be qualified fully to sympathize with us. The mere suggestion of evil is in itself a pain to a pure mind; and Christ felt this. He was a perfect man, and his human soul was capable of discipline. He could grow in grace; so he stood in our place, and the second Adam fought the battle the first had lost. How many such contests are going on all unseen about us—struggles not with visible, but spiritual enemies; the awful strife with him who goeth about seeking whom to destroy.

Of the numerous lessons taught by this passage two only can be noticed.

1. It is not a sin to be tempted. Yet how many a shrinking soul has felt that it has sinned when tempted? But the only thing that can convert temptation into a sin is the consent of the will.

2. The perfect sympathy of the tempted Christ. Even a look of pity and sympathy may be a gleam of sunshine to a dark soul. It is this power of sympathy which wins the love of the tried soul. Now this precious, helpful sympathy we have in Christ. If, then, we be tempted, let us remember his sympathy. If we fall, let us remember his help. "Seeing, then, that we have an great High Priest, that is passed into the Heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. For we have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin."

This is but a bald outline (given largely in the words used) of a discourse which occupied forty-five minutes in the delivery. Mr. Allon is a vigorous writer. His sentences are often concise and pithy. He uses illustrations freely, and his style is well adapted to the pulpit. Although he preaches from a manuscript, he is not confined to it, and speaks with much action and earnestness of manner, and with a hearty sympathy with his theme and his people, which makes him an impressive and persuasive speaker.

Temperance.

WHICH WILL YOU HAVE?

BY PRESIDENT TUTTLE, OF WABASH COLLEGE.

A FEW days since there was found in a large pasture-lot in which hogs were fed the remains of a man. His clothes were gone, except a few patches of cloth found in the vicinity. The flesh was torn from his bones and eaten by the hogs. Even the tendons through which muscular motion had been imparted to the arms and legs had been pulled into horrid shreds up to the stout gloves which were on the hands and the heavy boots on his feet. The face-bones and skull were also denuded of their fleshy coverings, and nothing remained as a reminder of man's chief glory as an *animal*—I refer to his head—but some bunches of hair, stiff with the filth in which it was found. On one little finger was found a silver ring; whether it was a sign of personal vanity or the gift of a sister or a sweetheart was not stated. But, whatever its origin or purpose, under the strong glare of the little finger of the left hand was found the silver ring, which, no doubt, the owner had often handled with satisfaction, and on which, no doubt, others who admire these feminine ornaments, even on a masculine hand, had looked with satisfaction also. It was a hideous sight that met the frightened teamsters and woodmen, that winter's afternoon, in the great pasture-lot through which they were passing with their wagons. Some of them wished they had not seen it. Some of them felt a sense of sickness, which showed they were not accustomed to such scenes; and their sensibility was more honorable to their real manhood than any amount of stupid insensibility could have been. An honest shudder, or a tear even, in a man is a good thing. We expect it from "gentle woman"; but some men do not like to make such "an exhibition of weakness."

Death in any shape is not, in and for its own sake, attractive. The verdict of mankind on this point is unanimous, when mankind vote as they feel. But there is a choice as to form and way of death; and I feel sure that in all Indiana, where the hog is a power, there cannot be found any man, much less a young man who thinks enough of his person to wear a ring on his little finger that would choose to die in such a place as that the hogs shall tear and eat his flesh, as did the hogs in the case under consideration. It is true they could not tear his spirit, or mutilate his loves; it is true all they could touch was the fleshy part of him; and yet no young man would choose to have his dead body so destroyed, nor would any young man's friends choose such a fate for him. Who was he? The little silver ring on the left hand's little finger, a little tooth wanting in the lower jaw, a little scrap of paper with a physician's prescription, and the initials in the lining of one boot-leg answered the question. Even hogs, who are not very dainty as to their doings, found it hard to destroy evidence. These little signs told who the young man was; and in due time some very respectable people—father, brothers, and friends—stood by the mutilated remains, and both shuddered and wept. They did it tenderly and honestly. No one doubted it.

And how did the young man come to his death? So far as appears no one can tell. He was so far away from where he was last seen, and where he might reasonably have been expected to be, that some whispered the words "foul play." But the poor remains did not show signs of it. There were other suspicions which pointed to that "magazine of death," the *saloon*. Had he been bewitched out of his reason, and got on the wrong train; and then got off in that dreadful night of cold, where even the good fire in the close, comfortable home was hardly sufficient to keep the people warm? Did he get off the train such a night, to stagger and reel and grow faint; and, attracted by some distant farm-house light, to get into the field where his skeleton was found, there to perish and to meet his fate as described? No one can tell. It is to-day a mystery, and it probably always will be. But, however he met his fate, the poor remains made stout men shudder, and those who loved him to feel that death had come with such unusual ugliness. That is the first fact in the comparison hinted at in my caption.

The second case is one with which the grosser and more repulsive circumstances that attended the first are not found. There is no sad exposure of any one dead person in an open pasture-lot, to be torn and devoured by hogs. I am compelled to draw both on the imagination of the reader and my own, not for the *facts* (as is charged some historians do), but for enough of details to give point and interest to a general fact. How many a mother recalls her feelings as her first boy was born. How many a father lives over the joy, the hope, the faith of his heart as it was told him he had a son! It seemed as if in some dry and barren place a fountain of the sweetest living water had been suddenly opened, or as if on a very dark and stormy day the clouds had suddenly opened to let in the sunshine, with its richest glory.

A boy in a family, though he be a baby-boy, in all ordinary circumstances, is a great event. I knew such an event, and who does not? For weeks to strangers that boy seemed not very remarkable; but to the parents he seemed so beautiful that with the most patient long-suffering and even tearful joyfulness both watched the little creature in all his moods and tenses. The mother was as gentle and good a wife—so her husband thought—as ever betrothed herself to a man; and the father was a great, stately, noble gentleman, and as good as ever loved a wife—so *she* thought. Their two lives were now united in this one life, this first-born son. Never were there such happy parents; and yet, as the days rolled by, developing new sweetness in their pet, as he began to smile and crow and laugh and creep and toddle and speak his earliest articulations, their past joy, as compared with their present, was as the dawn of a summer day compared with its noon-day glory. Even when he was sick they saw so much the more to admire and love. By and by he began to read, and never did his articulate words seem so touching as when he said at his mother's knee "Our Father," and closed the evening sacrifice with "Now I lay me down to sleep."

They were very happy in their son—very happy, indeed. We leap over the years—the schools, the college, the preparation for life, and the joy of the two in their son. He is now a man—"a magnificent man," so people said—and fairly launched in business. He is with his father, and is in his capacities and training all the father wishes; and many a friend said to him, "How happy you are in such a son!" He was too well bred audibly to join in the popular approbation; but his happy face said, as plainly as could be, "Yes, I am happy in such a son?" Would it always continue? Will the brightest sky have no clouds and the sweetest day no night? "That Sabbath he was not at church; but, of course, there was a good reason"—so they reasoned. And that night—they thought of it afterward—he came home very late; and he was more merry than was his wont, and sung snatches of songs they had never heard from his lips; and the next morning, long after the usual breakfast hour, he came down. His eyes were a little red and his face was not quite like itself. But he had a headache, or was over-fatigued, or something else, that was all right. So argued the loving parents, and they met him only with tenderness that morning. Oh! the dear blindness of a parent to the faults and dangers of such a son! Time moved along, and dreadful signs multiplied. "Is it all right?" asked the parents, with heart-rending anxiety. "Is it all safe?" And one night they had talked and moaned and prayed in a frightened sort of way until after midnight; and then they heard a noise at the door. There was their darling, and very unsteady in his motion; and in a maudlin way he addressed his mother as "old woman," and his father as "the old governor." And like a poor simpleton he maundered and jabbered; and then he grew sick; and then—well, why describe the scenes of that night when these two parents for the first time *knew* that their son was a drunkard! Some who read this will need no words to tell of the horrible specters and nightmare that scared these two that dreadful night. "Oh! Henry, my son!" How that cry was wailed out in God's ear that night. Then followed disasters and horrors. The employers said Henry must leave his place; he was not a safe keeper of their interests! Then came disease and battle with death. But "son Henry," nursed with ineffable tenderness, got well; and oh! how he deplored the past, how he told his mother of his new-born hopes, and how they besought God for help. Yes, he was now received to be a *man*, to be to his parents the same good son he once was, and make them as happy as they once expected to be in him.

"Oh! Henry, our dear son! Thank God! The lost is found!" And still the days rolled on—happy days, with now and then a fiery flash of the old passion; but, on the whole, the parents were happy in "son Henry." To-night he is not home. Why? And to-morrow and next day. Where is he? The old sorrow back again, the old heartache afflicts them. He may night again, and his hours go away very slowly. "Where is Henry?" "What has happened to Henry?" There is a noise at the door; and there is Henry, supported by a policeman. And he says: "I found him in the street. He seems very sick. Let me help him to a room. He needs a physician, and I will get one in a trice."

Yes, he was sick. Every nerve was on fire, He raved and shouted, and cursed and begged. The room seemed full of avenging ghosts. Serpents crawled on his bed and folded him about with their coils. Devils chattered and grinned and beckoned. The very gentle mother that bowed over him, saying so tenderly, "Henry, Henry," as only she could, seemed to him a monster that sought to devour him; and he struck her with his clenched fist. "If I could only get him asleep, there would be hope," said the physician, as he was exhausting his skill to quiet the maniac's nerves. But there was no sleep for Henry. The horrible delirium tremens! God save us and *our* "son Henry" from it. Would God we could save this son Henry to these heartbroken parents, so that I could see him start up as if in deadly wrestle with some fiend of Hell. How fiercely he strikes! how horribly he shrieks! One fierce struggle, one fierce blow, and one fierce cry, and "son Henry" is dead.

And this is the first-born son; this the joy of other years; this the expected stay and staff of life's dreary decline.

The second half of my comparison is thus before us. Run back to the first and compare it with the second. If you *could* choose between the two fates, which would you select? If *your* son "Henry" must die in one of these two ways, which will you choose? Either is revolting to our tastes, and for its own sake not to be chosen; but, if there must be one, then *which one?*

Educational.

HIGHER.

THE distinction between a college and a university is one that there could seem to be no difficulty about; yet, to judge from the undiscriminating way in which institutions in this country have assumed one or the other title, it is doubtful whether even those persons most directly interested have paid much attention to the matter. Or, rather, it is quite certain that they have not; and it would be too much to expect in such a case that people in general should concern themselves about it. There are many indications, however, that the distinction is gradually forcing itself upon the attention of the community, partly through the discussions that have been going on for a few years past respecting the entire subject of higher education, and partly through practical illustration. Yale College, for example, every one has lately been saying, is rapidly becoming a university. Or, to state the matter more accurately, Yale College, which was formerly the only institution of higher education at New Haven, is now one of a group of several institutions—comprising a law school, a medical school, a divinity school, and a scientific school, besides the college proper, which together constitute "the University of New Haven," or what other name it may hereafter be known by. It may be doubted, however, whether Yale College itself is to be considered a coordinate member of the "University." Certainly not, if that term should be used only of a group of post-graduate schools or colleges; though it seems not unlikely that the American idea, when fully developed, may regard a "university" as a circle of schools growing out of and closely connected with a "college" as the center and basis of the entire system.

....There are numerous indications, as the college year begins, of an increased attendance at most of the leading institutions throughout the country. Cornell University reports a Freshman class somewhat smaller than that of last year, but yet numbering upward of 200. Since its organization Cornell has paid almost exclusive attention to English and scientific studies; but the authorities are now turning attention to other departments, and have just established full professorships of Latin and Greek. To the former chair they have appointed Prof. Tracy Peck, formerly a tutor at Yale, and one of the most accomplished among the younger professors in the country; and to the latter, Mr. J. L. Flagg, formerly of Harvard. No other institution in the country, we believe, has ever made any special account, strange as it may seem, of American History. We are glad to see that Prof. G. W. Greene has been engaged to deliver a course of lectures on this subject to the senior class, and that there is an intention to promote the department to a full professorship. Cornell has been reproached with making too many experiments, and there may be some ground for the criticism in a general way; but we confess to a liking for experiments of this last kind.

....Any one who has ever attempted to ascertain the number of institutions in the country properly entitled to the name of "college" or "university" has probably given way to a feeling of hopelessness at a very early stage of his inquiries. One of the most complete lists published is that in the *American Year Book*, 1869, which gives the names of 283. But this list, though prepared, as we happen to know, with great care and labor, is far from being satisfactory. It includes from 30 to 40 "female colleges," in which, as a rule, the standard of requirement is little if any higher than the best academies and numerous other institutions of about the same grade. The U. S. Commissioner of Education, in his last report, gives the names of "369 colleges and collegiate institutions," of which no less than 93 are called universities. A careful and impartial revision of the lists that these and other compilers have made, based upon a uniform standard of requirements for admission and graduation, would probably reduce the number of universities and colleges proper to 150, or even less, of which a dozen, perhaps, are now, or at some time will be, true universities.

....Lehigh University, originally founded by Hon. Asa Packer, and endowed with a fund of $500,000, now receives from that gentleman the following liberal proposals: 1. He will add $250,000 to the original endowment as soon as the Board of Trustees shall have raised $125,000. 2. He will give $125,000 more when the trustees shall have raised a second sum of $125,000. 3. Until the first $125,000 is raised he will contribute $20,000 a year toward the incidental expenses. Tuition in all the regular classes is to be hereafter absolutely free, and the institution is to be under the auspices of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The buildings, it is said, have no superior in the country; the laboratory is perfectly equipped, and the apparatus and appliances will be added. The locality is healthy and beautiful.

....Dr. Cummings, president of Wesleyan University, announces that ladies will hereafter be admitted to that institution on the same conditions as young men.

SECONDARY.

....The people of Rhode Island are to be congratulated on the establishment of a State Normal School, which was formally dedicated at Providence, on the 6th inst., with speeches by Gov. Padelford, State Supt. Bicknell and others. The occasion appears to have been one of great interest, and the demand for the institution is shown by the fact that, while it can accommodate only 100 students, there were nearly 200 applications for admission. A useful feature of the institution, connecting it directly with the other parts of the public-school system, is the admission without examination of persons having high school diplomas.

....The noble institution founded by Miss Lyon, at South Hadley, still retains the modest title of "Female Seminary," and, we judge, its pre-eminence as the very best institution of its kind in the country. The number of students last year was 270. None are admitted under the age of 16.

....A new institution on the model of Mount Holyoke is projected by Mr. H. F. Durant, of Wellesley, Mass. The building is to be four stories high—material not yet decided on—130 feet long, and with wings 160 feet deep. The estimated cost is $500,000.

MISCELLANEOUS.

....At the recent Cambridge (England) Local Examination for Women, 127 candidates entered, as against 34 in 1870, and 36 in 1869, when the examination was instituted. The number actually examined was 107, of whom 37 failed to pass. Last year 21 out of 72 failed. It is noteworthy, as showing a wider range of attainments in the candidates, that, while the proportion of failures in the compulsory subjects is greater this year than last, in all others it is less. For the first time, too, candidates have this year won a place in the "honor classes" in mathematics and moral science. In the "languages" group several were very successful, one lady obtaining special marks of distinction in Latin, French, and German.

....The Horticultural School for Women, at Newton, Mass., opened in June, 1870, for the purpose of educating young women to carry on or superintend gardens and greenhouses, has proved a success. During the last year the class has consisted of eight young ladies, who have spent from six to eight hours daily in the garden or greenhouse, doing all except the heaviest and coarsest work, and from thirty to forty minutes in recitations in botany and subjects connected with it. One of the members of the class is now about to start a garden and greenhouse at Jamaica Plains, and another at some point near Boston.

....The following figures give a bad account of the condition of popular education in Italy: In 1869 there were 205,387 marriages celebrated in Ital

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Jas. H. Ballagh, D. C.
H. Gulick.

ry Herald for September
rom Rev. Dr. Wood, re-
now of Constantinople, in

which he resigns the office which he has held for the last nineteen years, as one of the secretaries of the A. B. C. F. M. He returns to missionary labor, in which he was engaged before he became secretary, and where his presence is greatly needed. He has been a most faithful and judicious officer of the Board—a man thoroughly acquainted with missionary matters and deeply imbued with the missionary spirit. He carries the same wisdom and devotion back again to mission ary labors.

....A High Church bishop was recently sent from England to New Zealand; but the people would not have him. They repudiated and rejected him; and elected a Low Churchman, better suited to their tastes, who has now gone to England to collect funds for church purposes in New Zealand. It seems that people just out of heathenism have their preferences, and like to indulge them, as well as Christians in other lands.

....A Woman's Missionary Society has been organized at the Sandwich Islands, auxiliary to the Woman's Board at Boston.

Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Bartlett, Mr., Cong., inst., Sept. 14th, at Yarmouth, Me.

Baker, Smith, Cong., inst., Sept. 13th, in First church, Lowell, Mass.

Brown, W. H., Luth., inst., August 13th, at St. Paul's, O.

Clifford, John H., Unit., ord., Aug. 31st, at North Andover, Mass.

Crawford, James, Reformed (German), ord., at New Bloomfield, Pa.

Demarest, William, Reformed (Dutch), inst., Aug. 29th, at Unionville, N. Y.

Fairbanks, J. B., Cong., inst., August 17th, at Lancaster, Wis.

Graham, G. H., United Presb., inst., Sept. 20th, in Seventh-avenue church, New York.

Junkin, A. C., Presb., inst., August 23d, at Fairview, Pa.

Kehm, Jacob, Reformed (German), inst., May 29th, at Indianfield, Pa.

Merrium, James, Cong., of Springfield, ord., Sept. 12th, at Farmington, Ct.

Moore, William R., Presb., ord., Aug. 22d, at Lenard, Ill.

Quinby, J. W., Cong., ord., Sept. 7th, at East Bridgewater, Mass.

Tressler, J. W., Luth., ord., Aug. 29th, at Woodstock, Va.

Van Slyke, Evert, Reformed (Dutch), inst., Sept. 10th, in Third church, Albany, N. Y.

Young, R. J., United Presb., ord., Sept. 5th, at Brownsdale, Pa.

CALLS.

Barr, J. C., Presb., of Geneseo, Ill., to Alexandria, Pa. Accepts.

Barrelle, Almond, Bapt., of Meriden, Ct., to Melrose, Mass.

Beaumont, J. B., Presb., of Waverley, to Wilmington, N. Y.

Betts, C., Reformed (German), to New Bremen, O.

Bicknell, George W., Univ., of Portsmouth, N. Y., to Portland, Me.

Boggs, Edwin R., D.D., Epis., of New Brunswick, N. J., to St. Stephen's church, Newark, N. J.

Buffum, F. H., Cong., to Windsor-avenue church, Hartford, Ct.

Carpenter, Hugh S., Presb., of Brooklyn, to Howard-street church, San Francisco.

Clark, Alexander, Meth., of Springfield, O., to First Presb. church, San Francisco.

Crawford, W. H., Southern Presb., of Sweetwater, to Benton, Tenn.

Duffield, Samuel W., D.D., of Clermont, N. J., to Ann Arbor, Mich.

Filson, W. H., Presb., of Port Royal, Pa., to Beech Woods, Pa.

Glover, N. T., Univ., of Canton Seminary, to Williston, Vt.

Griswold, B. B., Epis., to St. Mary's, Arlington, Md.

Hazeltine, E. M., Presb., of Maricita, to Vernon, N. Y.

Hendelbaugh, W. H., Cong., of Toronto, Canada, to Dyersville, Ia.

Herron, R. H., Presb., of Zionsville, Ind., to Danville, Ind.

Hickman, J., Bapt., to Bernard-street church, St. Louis.

Jacobs, Ferdinand, D.D., Southern Presb., of Athens, Ga., to Tallahassee, Fla.

James, Horace, Cong., of New York, to Greenwich, Ct.

Jimeson, A. A., Presb., of Hanging Rock, O., to Morgantown, West Va.

Jones, William E., Presb., to Castile, N. Y.

Kendall, John F., Presb., of Columbus, O., to La Porte, Ind.

Kingsbury, S. A., Bapt., of Peoria, Ill., to Huntington, O.

Laidlaw, R. J., Presb., of Princeton Seminary, to Westminster church, Columbus, O.

Leonard, William A., Epis., to be assistant in Holy Trinity church, Brooklyn.

Lloyd, J. F., Presb., of Crestline, to Napoleon, Pa.

Luther, R. M., Bapt., late missionary in Burmah, to Bennington, Vt.

McCorkle, S. V., Presb., to Greenville, Tenn.

McFayden, A., Southern Presb., of Monroeville, Ala., to Elizabethtown, N. C.

McKinney, S., Cong., of South Africa, to South Boston, Mass.

Merrifield, J., Univ., of Bloomington, Ill., to Coleman, Mich.

Mulligan, T., Unit., to Sandwich, Mass.

Nelson, John A., United Presb., to Mount Pleasant and Madison, Pa.

Porter, Thomas G., Epis., to Trinity church, Louisville.

Robinson, W. B., Bapt., of Uniontown, O., to Blue Rock, O.

Sherwood, T. J., Presb., of Princton Seminary, to Columbia, O.

Skinner, Thomas H., D.D., to Second church, Cincinnati.

Stoll, J., Luth., of Blackoak Grove, Ill., to Buena Vista, Ill.

Vitz, Peter, Reformed (German), of Huntingdon, Ind., to Lafayette, Ind.

Wallace, M. J., Southern Presb., of Muddbrook, to Wallaceburg, Ark.

Wales, Benjamin, of Elmwood, R. I., to Second church, Stonington, Conn.

Williston, T., Presb., to Ridgeville and Onolitz Lake, N. Y.

Worden, J. A., Presb., of Oswego, N. Y., to Second church, Steubenville, O.

Wurst, C. F., Reformed (German), to Laurenceburg, Ind.

REMOVALS.

Biddle, J. G., Luth., of Millersburg, Ind.

Brauns, F. W., Presb., of Seventh (Broadway) church, Cincinnati, to Elizabeth, N. J.

Campbell, W. W., Presb., of Delphi, Ind.

Geiger, A. M., Luth., of Des Moines, Ia.

Graham, D. M., D.D., Freewill Bapt., of Tunnon, Me.

Hargrave, O. P., Bapt., of Monongahela, Pa.

Hall, Alexander, Cong., of Collinsville, Ct.

Hoge, M. A., D.D., Presb., of First church, Walnut Hills, O., to Ill health.

Maginnis, J. M., Bapt., of Webster, N. Y.

Mitchell, G. G., Presb., of Attica, Ind.

Parker, C. C., D.D., Cong., of Gorham Village, Me.

Sanford, F. B., Cong., of Cornwall, Ct.

Stewart, Daniel, D.D., Presb., of New Albany, Ind.

Sanford, J. H., Univ., of Berlin, Mich.

Vermilye, Dr., Reformed (Dutch), of Utica, N. Y.

Zudden, A. P., Luth., of Cobleskill, N.Y.

DEATHS.

Biddle, J. N., Cumberland Presb., of Abingdon, Ill., Aug. 19th.

Cocks, Theodore, Cong., Sept. 10th, of Worcester, Mass.

Hall, A. G., D.D., Presb., 60, of Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 18th.

Johnson, S. B., Cong., of Winfield, Kansas, August 26th.

Koopman, Dr. W. H., Luth., 57, Bishop of Holstein, at Lubeck, Germany, May —.

Morris, John K., Bapt., 79, of Bethel, O., August 22d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Caswell, Alexis, D.D., Bapt., has resigned the presidency of Brown University.

Church, B. W., Epis., rector of Whatley, Eng., has accepted the deanery of St. Paul's, London.

Dunn, L. A., Bapt., of Fairfax, Vermont, is chosen president of Central University of Iowa.

Gregory, D. S., Presb., of South Salem, N. Y., accepts a professorship in Wooster University, O.

Hewitt, J. O. M., Bapt., of Wisconsin, has joined the Unitarians.

Hornblower, Dr., Presb., of Paterson, N. J., accepts a professorship in Western Theological Seminary, Pa.

Ludlow, Dr., Reformed (Dutch), celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his pastorate Sept. 5th, at Neshanic, N. J.

Mahan, Asa, D.D., Cong., has resigned the presidency of Adrian College, Mich.

Manly, Dr., Bapt., of South Carolina, has accepted the presidency of Georgetown College, Ky.

Montgomery, W. A., Bapt., is associate editor of the Richmond *Religious Herald*.

Pierce, H. N., D.D., Epis., has been chosen Bishop of Arkansas.

Prentiss, George L., D.D., Presb., of New York, has agreed to accept the professorship in Chicago Seminary, to which he was elected by the General Assembly.

Richards, Cyrus, D.D., Cong., long the principal of Kimball Union Academy, N. H., takes the preparatory department of Howard University, at Washington City.

Samson, George W., D.D., Bapt., of Washington, has been chosen president of Rutgers Female College, New York.

Teasdale, Dr., Bapt., of Virginia, has resigned the agency of the Sunday-school Board to take up the work of an evangelist.

Welling, J. C., LL.D., Bapt., has accepted the presidency of Columbian College, D. C., as successor to Dr. Samson.

Wood, George W., D.D., of Constantinople, has resigned the secretaryship of the American Board, and resumed missionary work.

Our Young Folks.

PRECIOUS, OF FONTAINEBELLE.

BY MARY E. C. WYETH.

"Tell you a story," darlings?
You "like my stories so well?"
Draw up your crickets, closer,
Bertie and Lily and Nell.

Lottie, sit nearer to Lucy,
Make room for poor little Roy.
He likes to hear stories, Bertie,
If he is "only a boy."

Now for the story, darlings,
Of one that I love full well—
A sweet little Passion-flower,
Blooming at Fontainebelle.

Building a mossy bower
Under the fir tree's shade,
She sang, "I am one times seven"—
Bonny, wee, winsome maid.

Wielding her little mallet
Out on the lawn, one day,
"One of my names is Precious,"
Sweetly I heard her say.

A manly voice gave question:
"Where, prithee, does Precious dwell?"
The darling answered simply,
"I live here—at Fontainebelle."

"Who gave you those eyes of splendor?"
I heard him repeat again.
"You oughtn't to try to flatter,"
Quoth Precious. "You'll make me vain."

"Why, you are a wise young maiden,
And prudent beyond your years.
But answer me this, sweet Precious,
Do those eyes ever shed tears?"

The players had dropped their mallets,
And gathered about the man
Who talked with the little maiden—
Teasing, as some men can.

The darling lifted her eyelids,
With lashes so soft and black,
And, scanning the tall tormentor,
Her dainty head thrown back,

Said: "Sir, if your mother gave you
An errand to Fontainebelle,
You oughtn't to loiter about it;
But go your errand, and tell."

Then turning, with step of a princess,
She called her playmates away;
And, wielding her little mallet,
Began again her croquet.

"I beg your Highness's pardon!
Kiss me, and say farewell?
"No, no! You haven't *repented;*
You're making believe. *I* can tell."

Shaking his head, as in sorrow,
Slowly he walked away,
Saying: "I'll call to-morrow,
When these small friends are away.

"Then you'll be *glad* to see me;
Then you will treat me well;
Then you will bid me welcome,
Precious, of Fontainebelle."

"Yes; I'll be all 'lone to-morrow.
Can't have no *very* much fun.
Guess you might help on my bower;
Poor help is better than none."

She was a seven-year maiden,
He had of years a score;
Yet he wrought on the bower,
Building it o'er and o'er.

Toying, and teasing, and helping—
Treated now ill, now well—
Scolded, endured, and entreated,
Came he to Fontainebelle.

A half-score years have vanished
Since, on the lawn that day,
"One of my names is Precious"
Sweetly I heard her say.

His years now are full thirty,
Her age but seventeen.
Toying, and teasing, and helping,
They've passed all the years between.

Yestreen he came his errand—
The errand of years—to tell:
Said he had built a bower,
Garnished and decked it well.

Said that within his bower
Ever in love might dwell
The radiant Passion-flower
Blooming at Fontainebelle.

Said that without her presence
His bonny bower was dark,
As altar without its fire,
Or taper without its spark.

Said that, with Precious to help him,
Life's work should be well done;
His love would turn to her, faithful
As flowers turn to the sun.

Precious made answer, blushing,
Eyebrows arched, as in fun:
"Guess I might help in your bower;
Poor help is better than none."

Boy and Lottie and Lucy,
Bertie and Lily and Nell,
Shall dance full soon at the wedding
Of Precious, of Fontainebelle.

YOUR BUTTON-STRING.

BY OLIVE THORNE.

It was a funny fashion that set all you girls to collecting buttons! Begging, buying, borrowing, bartering—any way to get buttons, and lengthen out those monstrous strings—yards long some of them.

And when the string was long enough, and the "charm button" had been selected, with much serious consultation of wise young heads, and the string was tied together and hung around your neck, perhaps two or three times, hanging way down on your skirt, then—why, it wasn't pretty, a bit! It looked as if you had borrowed an ornament from the queen of the Feejee Islands, or some other savage.

Have you got one, safely tucked away in a box, now?

Well, bring it out, and let's see if there's anything entertaining about it, now that the excitement is over.

What a variety, to be sure! At the bottom an immense metal button, with a head on it; and almost every kind, up to the tiny atom of a brass button, not much bigger than the head of a pin, that crowns the top.

Look at them carefully; see how neatly and perfectly every one is made, how much pains has been taken to perfect even so little a thing as a button.

That medallion button, now, how much work do you suppose it was to make it? It isn't very big, and you could buy it for five cents; but it cost weeks of labor and a good deal of money to make it—that is, if we suppose it to be the first of its exact pattern. After one was made, of course, the same stamp and machine could make a million more just like it; and that's the reason they are so cheap. But it's just as much work to make the first one as though it was to be the only one.

How would you go to work to make a button like that, with a head in relief, so carefully made that almost every hair is clear and distinct?

I'll tell you how the buttonmakers do. First they make a die. I suppose you know that's a piece of hard steel, with the figures that are to be on the button cut into it. This die is as large around as the button is to be, and four or five inches long. The steel is soft—that is, in comparison with itself when hard; and, at any rate, is soft enough to be cut with sharp tools.

To keep it from cracking, which it is very apt to do, a strip of iron is wound around it while hot and welded on. Then the end is carefully polished. The engraver then takes it, and sketches on its face the design he has to cut. When that is perfect he proceeds with his graver, a sharp-pointed steel instrument, to cut.

It's a very nice job to cut it exactly right. A grain too much will spoil the whole, for he can't replace one atom that he takes off. By his side is a lump of clay; and, if he wants to see the effect of his work, he presses the die into the clay, and the impression shows him exactly how the button will look.

The engraving being done, the steel must be hardened, or it never could stamp a clear impression on metal. This is done by heating the die red hot and then dashing cold water on it. Cooling it suddenly makes it very hard, but it also inclines it to crack. So this process is a very anxious one to the engraver. If it cracks, it is worthless, and all his work must be done over. But if it don't crack, it is ready to be put into a stamping machine and stamp out as many buttons as they want.

All metal buttons—our United States army button, with its eagle and stars; our city police buttons, with the name of the city; sporting buttons, with dogs, or guns, or horses on them—are all made in this way.

But here's another button—a smooth, round one, covered with silk—a lady's dress button. How the edges of the silk were ever tucked in so nicely was always a mystery to me till I saw it done in a button factory.

To see it done, one has to go into a room, with rows of women sitting before machines—punching machines. With one hand each woman turns the machine, in the other she holds a sheet of iron or copper. She moves the metal under the stamp, and it cuts out round pieces as fast as she can move it. By the same machine are cut out circles of thick pasteboard, circles of silk, for the outside, and of linen for the inside, to press through the hole in the back, where we sew the button on.

When these various circles are cut out, children are employed to pick them up. A boy gathers up the metal circles and stands them up on edge in boxes, while a girl arranges the silk and linen circles on a table.

Now comes a most wonderful machine, that cannot be described so you would understand without seeing it. It takes all the parts of the button—the silk, paste-board, metal, and linen—turns the edges of the silk neatly in, puts the whole together, and presses them down in such a way as to make them the firm, neat, snug little things they are.

Here's a common pearl shirt-button. It's very curious to see those made. Perhaps you know it is cut from an ocean-shell, brought up by divers. Only part of it is nice enough for buttons; the rest is made into knife-handles and such things.

The shell is held very tightly in a machine, while a tubular saw cuts it into circles. Some of them are an inch in diameter, and others are tiny atoms, about fit for doll's shirts. After they are cut, each one is held by pincers against a revolving wheel, to be polished with sand and oil. Then they are fixed in a lathe, one at a time, turned and smoothed, and ornamented with stars, or dots, or rings.

You don't know how droll it looks to see a big man standing at a lathe turning and ornamenting one shirt-button.

But it isn't done yet; for it must have four holes drilled in it by a sharp instrument. And after that women sew them on to sheets of pasteboard and gay, rustly foil, that is usually under them.

I don't suppose you could guess how many pearl buttons are made every year. I don't know myself; but I know that *one* manufacturer in Birmingham, England, sends out two thousand gross per week the year round. That's nearly fifteen millions a year. I don't know how many manufactories make them.

The smallest pearl button goes through nine or ten pairs of hands before it is finished.

There are many kinds of buttons on your string that I can't tell you about—it would take too much room. You have not only brass, silk, and pearl, but agate, glass, ivory, bone, steel, and others.

A good many years ago a poor young man in New England was studying for the ministry, when his eyes failed, and he was obliged to give up his hopes. With all his capital—less than five dollars—he bought materials for coat buttons, and set his wife and mother to covering them. He then peddled them *from his pocket-handkerchief.* He bought more materials, peddled more buttons, called in the neighbors to sew, and at last had nearly the whole county sewing buttons for him. He took a partner, who had mechanical genius enough to invent a button-covering machine; and now the button-peddler is one of the richest men in Massachusetts, and has given thousands and thousands of dollars to colleges and institutions of learning. His name is Samuel Williston.

The Sunday-school.

MANY a country superintendent, feeling his inability to attain to the standard of city superintendents, as held up in Sunday-school periodicals or conventions, is discouraged from any effort at personal progress in his work. But there are many things which can be done as well in the country as in the city, even though it is not to be expected that a school crowded between "regular services," and meeting in the church audience room, is to compare in system or efficiency with one held at a proper time or in a proper place. Every superintendent can come to his Sunday-school *prepared*, through study and prayer, for the discharge of his duties, and can then be *prompt* in their performance. It is the lack of such preparation and promptness that puts the great majority of country superintendents at a disadvantage. They have not even read over the Bible lesson for the day. There are words in it they cannot pronounce. Its sense is by no means clear in their minds. They have picked out no hymns to be sung. They have given no thought to what they shall pray for. So they stand for awhile listlessly before the school, turning over the pages of the hymn-book or looking for the place of the Bible-lesson, or they stumble over their reading and make again their stereotyped prayer. There is no promptness, no freshness, no life in their opening of the Sunday-school, and teachers and scholars feel this to be so. The best city superintendents go to their schools with their minds fully made up as to just what they are to read, what they are to pray for, and what they are to sing. They have studied the lesson for the day, and have read along the selected hymns. When they take their place at the head of the school, they commence promptly, and go right on with the several exercises in order, with never a doubt as to what is to come next or as to how it is to be done. To much the plainest country superintendent can do; and in doing it he will be in advance of most of his fellows.

....The Illinois State Sunday-school Association has recommended the study of the evidences of Christianity in the Sunday-schools of that state. It may well be doubted if good is likely to come from admitting in a Sunday-school any question as to the great facts of God and his Word. To attempt to prove to a child that there is a God is to suggest to the child a doubt on that point. To offer to a child evidence that the Bible is true is to tempt him to count that an open question. Faith "is the gift of God." It is strong in children. The effort of the Sunday-school teacher should be to retain it fresh and potent, not to substitute for the warm clinging of the heart the cold reasoning of the head. Jesus said: "Whosoever shall not receive the Kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein." He who would in place of the Bible put evidence in favor of the Bible seems to say: "Whosoever shall not receive the Kingdom of God as a grown-up doubter, he shall not enter therein."

....The Dutch "Sunday-schools" must not be confounded with ours. The lower classes of Holland (which know of no compulsory education) are, though in very rare cases, morally compelled to receive instruction long after schooling days. Such teaching takes place on Sundays, and scores of masters give their services and school-buildings for that purpose by rotation and gratuitously. All religious teaching in the Netherlands is strictly confined to the minister of the different denominations. The "catechization" lessons are usually at the pastor's private residence, sometimes in the vestry-room, during the first two or three days of the week. Protestant youths are generally absolved from this religious instruction on reaching their eighteenth year. After due examination, they are then admitted as "members of the church."—*School Board Chronicle.*

....The Presbyterian church at Bellefonte, Penn., (Rev. W. F. Wylie pastor), issues annually a complete and attractive handbook and record, showing its every department of work, its assignment of workers, its receipts and expenditures, its schedule of services, a sketch of its history, and other useful information, for the benefit of its congregation. A tabular view of its Sunday-school for the year shows, for each class separately, the average attendance of scholars and teachers, the average contributions per week, and the increase or decrease in its membership during the year. As an offset to a card defining the teachers' duties (as recently given in this column), the following list is given of the

SCHOLARS' DUTIES.

1. Prepare the lesson.
2. Be punctual in attendance.
3. Be orderly and devout in behavior.
4. Attend diligently.
5. Give for benevolent objects regularly.
6. Pray for God's blessing on your teacher.
7. Apply the truth faithfully to yourself.
8. Be doers of the Word, and not hearers only.

....Sir Oswald Mosely, of England, recently deceased, was a Sunday-school teacher of rare faithfulness for upward of fifty years.

...."A teacher's life is a standing lesson."

Pebbles.

A TEXAS paper has been studying what it calls professional peculiarities, or the tendency of a man to identify himself with his business, and gives some interesting results. A New York lawyer is instanced, who, in his zeal to use old Weller's pet legal weapon, an alibi, roared forth: "We can prove that at the very time we were accused of perpetrating this dreadful deed we were serving out a term of imprisonment at the Tombs for larceny." In "Pelham" the same trait is noticed in the fashionable tailor, who remarks to his customer: "We are a little narrow here; we must be padded there," etc.; while an equally fashionable bootmaker says: "We have a bunion on the great, and we have also a corn on the little toe." The queerest fish, however, is an undertaker. He is called in a hurry, and his coffin happens to be a little short. "We will settle," he cries, "during the night so as to fit the coffin. It is astonishing how we settle sometimes; we have been known to settle three inches in a single night!" The same man was given to dallying lovingly with his subjects, and was proud when they looked well. Once he said: "Don't we look natural? This necktcloth needs a little fixing, and we'll do." And another time: "Will our friends be kind enough to take a last look at us?" And on still another occasion, on receiving a body from a distance, he said: "Here we are, eleven days from New Orleans, and sweet as a nut!"

....The Irish, rightly or wrongly, get credit for almost all the bulls that go the round of the papers. It was an Irishman who wanted to find a place where there was no death, that he might go and end his days there. It was an Irish visitor that exclaimed, when speaking of the wrongs of Ireland: "Her cup of misery has been for ages overflowing, and is not yet full!" It was an Irish newspaper that said of Robespierre that "he left no children behind him except a brother, who was killed at the same time." It was an Irish coroner who, when asked how he accounted for an extraordinary mortality in Limerick, replied sadly: "I cannot tell. There are people dying this year that never died before. It was an Irish handbill that announced, with boundless liberality, in reference to a great political demonstration in the Rotunda, that "ladies, without distinction of sex, would be welcome."

....The ceremony of tying the knot is very much simplified in the Hoosier State, as the following scene will show: "What is your name, sir?" "Matty." "What is your name, miss?" "Polly." "Matty, do you love Polly?" "No mistake." "Polly, do you love Matty?" "Well, I reckon." "Well, then,

"I pronounce you man and wife
All the days of your life."

....An Indiana paper notices the death of an old subscriber, and touchingly adds: "We are sorry to hear of the death of any of our subscribers who are prompt about paying us."

The Independent.

Its Extensive Circulation in All Parts of the Country.

THE following facts and figures taken from our mail-books prove most conclusively that THE INDEPENDENT is the best advertising medium in the country. We stand ready to verify the same to any advertiser who doubts the accuracy of our statement. We are *astonished ourselves* at the rapid recitation of unparalleled facts and figures made in a recent examination. Advertisers will also bear in mind that THE INDEPENDENT probably circulates—through news a gents, to whom we make large sales—in many places not mentioned on our mail-books. We do not believe that any single newspaper in the State of Massachusetts, either secular or religious, goes into so many towns or to so many post-offices in that state as does THE INDEPENDENT; and the same, we believe, is true of Illinois, and also of *every other Northern State.* In other words THE INDEPENDENT has a wider territorial circulation in each of the Northern States than any other journal, either local or foreign. If a business man, therefore, in Boston or Chicago, wants to communicate with the public in his *own state and vicinity,* THE INDEPENDENT, as will be seen, is by far the best medium. Our crowded advertising columns conclusively show that business men in all directions already appreciate our ability to aid them, and we are not afraid to refer indiscriminately to thousands of such in New York and elsewhere.

We mean it shall not be our fault if THE INDEPENDENT does not go to every post-office in the country. In other words, we mean to merit the patronage of all good people in every direction.

The following figures show the number of post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is now sent in the several states mentioned:

STATE.	Total Number of Post-offices in the State (Census).....	No. of Post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is sent weekly.....
MAINE	790	419
NEW HAMPSHIRE	395	264
VERMONT	446	395
MASSACHUSETTS	666	612
RHODE ISLAND	98	89
CONNECTICUT	392	385
NEW YORK	2,602	2,003
NEW JERSEY	486	315
PENNSYLVANIA	2,566	1,317
OHIO	1,943	1,017
INDIANA	1,257	407
IOWA	1,017	535
ILLINOIS	1,523	887
WISCONSIN	986	493
MICHIGAN	890	610
MINNESOTA	535	216
KANSAS	331	227
CALIFORNIA	440	141
MISSOURI	1,066	224
NEBRASKA	134	77

In the above named twenty States the figures show that THE INDEPENDENT *is sent to 10,615 post-offices.*

HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.
NOVEMBER 12th, 1870

$30 For Nothing!

The Independent's New Premium.

We ask every reader and friend of THE INDEPENDENT to obtain the

SPLENDID PRESENT

MAGNIFICENT STEEL ENGRAVING OF

Abraham Lincoln's

"FIRST READING OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION."

COPIED AND ENGRAVED FROM

F. B. CARPENTER'S

GREAT OIL PAINTING.

It is one of the Finest and Largest Steel Engravings

EVER PRODUCED!

Size 26 by 36.

One Hour's Work in Obtaining Four New Subscribers,

OR

One Renewal of any Old Subscription for Four Years,

WILL SECURE THIS GREAT WORK OF ART.

This Beautiful Picture

will grow more and more valuable year after year. Nothing of the kind that has ever been published since the days of Washington will compare with this Engraving as an

AMERICAN PICTURE.

The former price of this Engraving, before it came into our possession, was

☞ $30. ☜

It can now be had practically for nothing.

The following important letters will show to our hundreds of thousands of readers what is thought of this remarkable engraving:

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM CABINET OFFICERS.

From Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, 25 May, 1866.

I beg you to accept my thanks for the fine engraving you have sent me of Mr. Carpenter's picture, "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

It is a vivid presentation of the scene, with portraits of rare fidelity to nature.

The engraver has been singularly successful in copying it, without impairing or detracting from its excellence in these points.

Faithfully yours,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

From Chief-Justice Chase (late Secretary of the Treasury).

WASHINGTON, May 1st, 1866.

I have just received the engraving of your "Emancipation Proclamation Picture." I do not see that improvement is possible.

Accept my congratulations on your complete success.

As always, your friend,
F. B. CARPENTER, Esq. S. P. CHASE.

From Secretary Stanton.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, {
May 22, 1866.

Accept my thanks for the artist proof of your admirable painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet."

The work is, in every respect that I am capable of judging, entirely satisfactory, and worthy of national admiration, as a fitting commemoration of Mr. Lincoln's great deed. Yours, truly,
EDWIN M. STANTON.

From Secretary Welles.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, {
May 5th, 1865.

The Engraving, I am happy to see, is amply commended. Some parts are excellent, and all well done.

Some feeling of sadness when I saw it came over me for the great and good man who so interested himself for you, and whom we all love. Very truly yours,
GIDEON WELLES

From Secretary McCulloch.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, May 3d, 1866.

The Engraving is a very elegant one. I have no doubt the picture will be generally approved and greatly admired.

I am, very truly yours,
HUGH McCULLOCH.

From Hon. Edward Bates, late Attorney-General of the United States.

The individual portraits are very life-like. Indeed, I have never seen a group of seven or eight figures all of which so truly presented the originals.

The execution seems to me excellent, and, without any opinion of mine, my dear sir, your work is a *manifest* success.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
EDWARD BATES.

From Postmaster-General Dennison.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3d, 1866.

It gives me very great pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the admirable engraving from your noble painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet," by our late lamented President.

The approving judgment of the country of the merit of the picture, and the justness of its association with Trumbull's "Declaration of Independence," as a great national painting, which has been so universally conceded, cannot fail to commend the engraving to every truly patriotic American citizen.

Truly yours,
W. DENNISON

From Secretary Harlan.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, {
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7, 1866.

I take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of Ritchie's Engraving from your beautiful painting.

Trusting, my dear sir, that you may live long to enjoy the fruits of your eminent talent, I am truly yours,
JAMES HARLAN.

From Attorney-General Speed.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OFFICE, {
WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866.

In your great picture you have succeeded in bringing out and making the faces show their thoughts. You have not sunk the natural in the heroic, a fault so common that it must be difficult for an artist to avoid it. The naturalness of the picture makes it with me one of the grandest and most beautiful achievements of art that I have ever seen.

The engraving is admirably executed.

Truly yours, JAMES SPEED.

From Senator Fessenden, late Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866.

I have received the Engraving from your picture of "The First Reading." It is admirably done, both in points of finish and faithfulness, and I prize it highly.

Yours, truly, W. P. FESSENDEN.

From Assistant-Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, May 19, 1866.

GENTLEMEN:—I beg you to accept my thanks for your admirable engraving of Mr. Carpenter's "First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

The fidelity of its portraits enhances the historical interest derived from the subject of the picture.

It must be as gratifying to Mr. Carpenter to find his great work so accurately and beautifully reproduced as it is gratifying to others to find it in a form which permits it to be seen and appreciated everywhere throughout the world.

Yours, truly,
F. W. SEWARD.

From George E. Baker, Editor of Seward's Works, and Agent of the State Department.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1866.

I never did so love and prize a picture as I do Carpenter's, as engraved by Ritchie. How it grows on me! Everybody who knows anything of art or of the subject is as enthusiastic as I am over the picture. And I observe that the more cultivated the observers are the more they admire it. The Secretary of State and his family are among those who are least stinted in their praise of it as a perfect work of art. Sincerely yours,
GEO. E. BAKER.

We now desire to make public proclamation to our hundreds of thousands of readers in this and other lands that we have

PURCHASED THE STEEL PLATE

of this engraving from Mr. Carpenter, at a cost of

EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS,

with the EXCLUSIVE RIGHT to publish and use the same as we may see fit.

Now, therefore, be it understood that until further notice we will PRESENT A COPY OF THE SPLENDID ENGRAVING AFORESAID TO EVERY PERSON WHO SHALL SEND US THE NAMES OF FOUR NEW SUBSCRIBERS AND TEN DOLLARS, or who will RENEW HIS SUBSCRIPTION FOR FOUR YEARS AND SEND US TEN DOLLARS, or who will RENEW HIS SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE OR MORE YEARS, AND SEND US NEW NAMES TO MAKE UP THE BALANCE, WITH TEN DOLLARS.

IT IS ONE OF THE

Largest, Most Perfect, and Most Valuable Engravings

ever seen in this country or Europe.

This great premium—UNDOUBTEDLY THE MOST VALUABLE EVER OFFERED BY ANY NEWSPAPER FOR FOUR SUBSCRIBERS—will be sent

NOTICES.

☞ All communications for the Editorial Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this journal should be addressed to **The Editor of The Independent, P. O. Box 2787.**

☞ All communications for the Commercial Department to the Commercial Editor, and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers, to **Henry C. Bowen, Box 2787.**

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our Correspondents.

☞ Manuscripts sent to THE INDEPENDENT cannot be returned unless accompanied by a stamped and directed envelope.

The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, September 21st, 1871.

PRESIDENT GRANT AND THE ONE-TERM PRINCIPLE.

THE well-understood opposition of Mr. Greeley to the nomination of General Grant for a second term of presidential service by no means implies that he will oppose his election in the event that he should be nominated, as seems morally certain, by the next National Republican Convention. His own commitment to Republican principles, as also his antecedents, form a sufficient guaranty that he will give his earnest support to the Republican nominee. He cannot possibly dream of breaking with the Republican party on this question, however contrary to his individual views may be its judgment in the choice of a standard-bearer. He was, in 1864, strongly opposed to the renomination of Abraham Lincoln; and yet he did the country a good service in helping to re-elect him. He will, as we cannot doubt, act on the same principle in the next presidential contest. Those Democrats who prophesy that Mr. Greeley, upon the failure to have his views adopted, will be found fighting the Republican party, or in any way seeking its defeat, are greatly mistaken in the man. They are quite as much mistaken in attributing his attitude toward President Grant to any anticipations in his own behalf.

The grand reason which Mr. Greeley submits to the public as the ground of this attitude we have in what is called the "One-term Principle." In his article on this "principle," originally published in the *Galaxy*, he does not name President Grant; yet every one can readily see that his aim is to prevent his renomination. He wishes that the "principle" should be so applied as to secure this result. He undoubtedly believes in the principle itself, and just as honestly in the expediency of giving it this specific application.

The "One-term Principle" is not found in the Constitution of the United States; and no political party, either by tacit consent or formal resolution, has ever adopted it as a part of its creed. It is quite true, as Mr. Greeley shows, that the question has been discussed at different times. Some eminent statesmen have expressed themselves as in favor of the principle; yet the practice of political parties, like the theory of the Constitution, has been to leave the question to the prevailing sense of the people at each presidential election. If competent to choose a president at all, they are equally competent to decide in each specific instance whether they will renominate and re-elect the incumbent already in office. They have hitherto acted upon this theory; and hence the Republican party is not likely suddenly to reverse the general usage of the country for the sake of the "One-term Principle."

It is, moreover, a fact which Mr. Greeley cannot fail to perceive, that the great body of the people composing the Republican party are well satisfied with the administration of President Grant, and see no sufficient reason why he should not be renominated, but do see a great many good reasons why he should be. Whatever a certain class of Republican politicians may think or say, General Grant is the "People's Candidate"; and this, unless some very marked change shall take place in public feeling, will make him the nominee of the next National Republican Convention. Republicans, having so generally fixed upon him, are not in a mood to pay much attention to Mr. Greeley's adverse proposition. It is not a fitting time, in their judgment, for its extended discussion, and certainly not for its adoption. The delegates to whom will be entrusted the duty of nominating a candidate for the Republican party will not trouble themselves with the general question whether the President should be re-eligible or not. What they will do is to nominate a candidate, and leave this problem upon its merits, to be taken up in the future, if ever. It may be a very fair subject for consideration at the right time; yet this is manifestly not the time for it. Mr. Greeley would have a much better chance of being heard if he would reserve his argument until immediately after the next presidential election. The argument, if good, will not spoil by the delay.

The sum of Mr. Greeley's objection to the practice of re-electing a chief magistrate while in office" consists in the fact "that it distracts his attention from the proper cares and duties of his station, and impels him to consider not who are fittest and most worthy to fill the offices in his gift, but what choices will be most likely to improve his chances of renomination." As human nature is constituted, there is some force in this objection; yet it is by no means a full and fair statement of the whole argument. If the "practice" may be fraught "with this evil and peril," it may, also, especially in certain contingencies, have its great advantages; and these are to be looked at, as well as the possible evils. The President, who has given the people one useful and eminently successful administration, has proved his capacity to give them another of the same kind, and also the probability that he would do so should he be chosen to the service. He is a tried man, having the benefits of experience in the past to guide him in the future; and this is certainly a very strong recommendation in his favor.

Moreover, the fact that he is re-elligible, while it exposes him to the temptation of planning for a second nomination, also forms a very powerful motive disposing him so to conduct the government as to commend himself to the good will of the people. The possibility that he may be re-elected, added to the desire to gain the result, makes it his interest to merit the honor by well-doing. If there were no such possibility, it does not by any means follow that he would not be a partisan, and so make his appointments and distribute his patronage as to secure an advantage to some special favorite. The best guaranty, under our political system, against the evils to which Mr. Greeley refers is to be sought in the personal character of the president himself; in his direct responsibility to public opinion; in the shortness of his term of service; and, finally, in the motives to good conduct supplied by the fact that in this way he will best recommend himself for a second nomination and election. This guaranty would be strengthened by making the president ineligible for a second term.

Occasions might arise in our political history, as was the fact in the case of Abraham Lincoln, in which such a cast-iron rule, restricting the free action of the people, would be greatly to the country's disadvantage. The president in office might, of all persons, be the one most acceptable to the public, and perhaps the very best man to be chosen for a second term; and, if so, there ought to be no usage and no law to prevent his re-election. Nine-tenths of the Republican party heartily approve the administration of General Grant; his policy is the one which ought to be continued; and now, to require the party to forego the privilege of using his name, simply for the sake of the "One-term Principle," is to ask of it a sacrifice for a doubtful theory, at best, which it cannot afford to make. Having never adopted the "principle," it will not now make it the means of excluding General Grant from a second nomination.

PROGRESS IN ENGLISH POST-AGE.

THE first thing that strikes us in reading the report for 1870, just issued, of the post-master-general of Great Britain, is the marvelous vitality of their post-office system, as shown as well by the continued increase of the work in all its branches as by the constant introduction of new improvements in its methods of operation. The number of letters delivered in the year increased from 831,914,000 in 1869 to 862,723,000 in 1870, equal to 3.7 per cent., which is more than the annual increase of population in this country. The number of book packets and samples increased from 108,608,000 to 130,169,000, being 19.8 per cent. The rate of postage on these has been reduced from one penny for four ounces to a half-penny for two ounces. The reduction of newspaper postage one-half to a half-penny increased the number of newspapers only about one-eighth; showing that newspaper circulation, so far as affected by postage, had nearly reached its maximum. The half-penny cards had been a success, having reached 1,668,000 a week, or 86,736,000 a year, which is more than the whole number of letters sent in a year before the new system was introduced. It is expected that another change will soon be introduced in letter postage, so as to charge 1*d.* for one ounce, instead of a half ounce, increasing by ½*d.* for every two ounces, up to 4*d.* for 12 ounces, the highest weight allowed in the post-office. The number of money-orders increased above 4 per cent., from 9,811,432, for $96,981,175, in 1869, to 10,231,525, for $99,969,935, in 1870. Of above three million letters registered only 12 were lost—one in a quarter of a million. We wish our American post-office could learn the art of giving security to registered letters. The dead or "returned" letters declined to 3,792,894, only .4 of one per cent.; and all but 213,224 of these were restored to the writers, leaving only one in twenty of the dead letters to be destroyed. It is hardly possible to conceive of a more perfect administration, the more remarkable when we consider that it employs 28,429 officers.

The gross revenue or total receipts of the post-office amounted to £4,929,475, about equal to $24,647,375. The cost of the service was $17,176,825 and the net revenue $7,468,050. In the five years (1861–65) the net revenue averaged $5,008,815; in the years 1866–70, $7,035,230; an increase of above 40 per cent. in ten years. As the Government of the United States does not seek any net revenue by way of profit from the post-office, this fact is quoted only to show the continuous productiveness of the English cheap postage system, conducted as it is on such a liberal scale, with an eye solely to the public accommodation. The cost of service was thus divided: conveyance of mails, at home and abroad, $8,688,840; collection, delivery, and management, $3,490,485; the two branches being almost exactly equal. In accounting for these favorable results of the system, the English postmaster-general speaks in the highest terms of the conduct of his subordinates, both in city and country. "All seem to have been animated by a single object, that of helping to prove, each within his own sphere of duty and to the extent of his ability, that in undertaking the measures of the year, various and extensive as they were, the post-office had not overrated its powers. It is this spirit of zealous co-operation which constitutes the chief strength of the department and gives it confidence in the face of difficulties." What a pity it is that the United States, instead of adopting a scientific system of cheap postage, leading to such results, have spent thirty years in uncouth experiments and in botching up an unphilosophical and unproductive system!

ECCENTRICITIES OF THE PEERAGE.

PEERAGES in England often play the part there that the great fortunes locked up in chancery, and earnestly groping about for heirs, do in this country. There is this difference, however, that, whereas we have never heard of an American heir who got back the advance he made to the agent employed to recover an estate for him, there are many instances of very remote heirs coming into titles, and sometimes to estates, through the painstaking of genealogical lawyers. Some of our readers may have seen the novel of Samuel Warren, a London lawyer, called "Ten Thousand a Year," which turns on Messrs. Quirk, Gammon, and Snap recovering a fortune of £10,000 a year and a peerage for a vulgar little wretch named Titlebat Titmouse, who is in the end ousted of both by the rightful heir. This case was more than matched in real life in Ireland about the beginning of this century. There was a waiter at a tavern in Dublin named Matthew Barnewall, who could not read or write, but who maintained that he was the next heir to Viscount Kingsland, who died about that time. An attorney took up the case, and found that the fact was even so, and procured the recognition of his client as Lord Viscount Kingsland. As it would not do to have even an Irish peer follow the humble though useful vocation of a tavern waiter, George III allowed him a pension of £500, which was affluence to him. This title died with him.

The passion for rank often leads to false claims in the case of disputed titles, and it is not always easy to discriminate between the rights of honest claimants; as in the case of the Earldom of Shrewsbury, and that of Breadalbane, in which cases the descent had to be traced for many generations. We told not long since, in a note, the extraordinary cases of the pretended Earls of Stirling. One of the most impudent impostures of this kind was a very recent one. On the death of the Irish Earl of Wicklow, his nephew was supposed to be his heir. But just then a woman stepped in who had been the mistress of the elder brother of this nephew, a very worthless creature, and whom he had married, and who produced a boy of about four years old as the son of the elder nephew, and consequently rightful Earl of Wicklow. She applied *in forma pauperis* to the House of Lords, and counsel—we think the solicitor general—was assured, who seemed likely to carry the day at one time. But, just in time to save the rightful heir, lucky evidence was found that the woman had taken this child from a charitable institution in Liverpool, on pretense of adoption.

Quite as impudent a transaction was one connected with the Marquisate of Townshend. The third Marquis, a very despicable person, married a Miss Gardner, in the year 1807. They scarcely lived together at all; and she left him, and lived with a Mr. Margetts, by whom she had a large family. Lord Townshend never obtained a divorce, so that she remained Marchioness of Townshend till her death, not many years since. But the Margetts children assumed the name of Townshend and the titles which would have belonged to them if they had been Lord T.'s children. The eldest son, who called himself the Earl of Leicester, the second title of Lord T., was chosen to Parliament in 1841, and took his seat under that courtesy title. Then it was thought time to interfere; and Lord Brougham brought a bill into the Lords declaring that those persons were not the children of Lord Townshend, which passed both houses, after a full hearing, and they sank into their original Margetthood again.

A curious instance of how such things can get mixed up is seen in the case of the Scotch Earldom of Newburgh. This peerage was created with remainder to heirs general, which includes women in its purview. In this way the right to it wandered off on the Continent, by the marriage of one of the daughters of the house, and became vested in the family of the Italian Prince Guistiniani. This escaped everybody's notice, even the rightful heirs; and at least two persons lived and died as Earls of Newburgh in perfect good faith, never doubting their rightful succession. At last the rights of the matter were moused out, and the peerage is now possessed by the Princess Guistiniani in her own right.

THE JUDICIAL BOMB-SHELL.

JUDGE BARNARD, having before him the complaint of Mr. Foley, on which he had previously granted an injunction against certain officials of New York City and County, last week decided to make his injunction perpetual. He is entitled to the full credit of having done a righteous act. Had he decided otherwise, he would have violated an obvious law of duty, and sunk himself in the same ruin which has deservedly fallen upon the official plunderers of New York City. Things had come to such a pass that even Judge Barnard—hitherto holding intimate political relations with these officials, and largely dependent upon them for his position—could neither apologize for them nor spare them. He was compelled by the stern force of the evidence before him to put a stop to their proceedings. A different result was anticipated, and by many feared; yet Judge Barnard, choosing for some reason to follow the path of duty, has pitched a judicial bomb-shell into the camp of villainy, and for the time being, at least, spiked the guns of official knaves.

Whatever weight should be attached to this decision goes just so far to condemn the parties implicated. These parties are the supervisors of the County of New York, the mayor, aldermen, and commonalty of the City of New York, and particularly A. Oakey Hall, Richard B. Connolly, William M. Tweed, and Peter B. Sweeny, mentioned by name. Having heard their defense in response to Mr. Foley's complaint, Judge Barnard declares that there is good reason in the law of the case and the showing of facts for putting them all under the restraints of a perpetual injunction. If there were no such reason, in his view, then he ought to have dissolved the injunction. If the reason held good of some of the parties, but not of others, then he ought to have made a discrimination accordingly. He made no such discrimination, and hence held them all under a common responsibility to the order of the court, and implied against them a condemnation more or less common to them all.

The injunction, considered in its legal aspect, simply commands or forbids those things which the law either commands or forbids, and hence directs the parties involved to confine their action to the requirements of law. Judge Barnard tells them what the law is as expounded by the several orders of the court, and further tells them to obey it at their peril. He tells the Board of Apportionment to meet and forthwith fix and apportion the several amounts to be raised by taxation in the City and County of New York for the year 1871; the Board of Supervisors not to raise by tax in 1871 a single dollar, except in accordance with the appropriations previously made by the Board of Apportionment, and not to audit or order to be paid any bills against the County of New York not previously provided for by these appropriations; the mayor, aldermen, and commonalty of the City or New York not to incur any expenses or audit any, claims against the city, except as comprehended in the previous estimates of the Board of Apportionment; and also Comptroller Connolly not to pay any claims against the city unless they have been previously audited according to law nor to pay any claims to a greater amount than the appropriations made by the Board of Apportionment, not to pay any money to certain companies named in the injunction, and not to raise any more money on the credit of the City or County of New York in the year 1871 for the purpose of paying the expenses of either during the year.

This is what the injunction says to these several parties, and it is precisely what the law says. Judge Barnard's order cannot embarrass them in the slightest degree, or in any way derange the operations of the city and county governments, except upon the supposition that they have been raising and spending money not in conformity to law. This is the charge set forth in the complaint, and the fact established to the satisfaction of Judge Barnard after hearing the whole case. The simple truth is, these parties, especially the four persons mentioned by name, appear as lawbreakers; and hence the necessity of the injunction, to protect the city and county against frauds perpetrated by violating the law.

The practical effect of this injunction is to put a summary stop to all illegal proceedings; to prevent the payment of money contrary to the provisions of law; and arrest all processes for replenishing an exhausted treasury, if exhausted it be, by using the credit of the City or County of New York. Judge Barnard says that these things must stop, and stop at once. If there is no money in the treasury to pay the current expenses of the city and county government, after the enormous sum of $30,000,000 has been raised in the first six months of the year, then it is not his fault or the fault of the law; but because, as he says, "the money has been paid out wrongfully," and those who are chargeable with this offense, as he further says, "must be held responsible, and not the people." If they have wasted or fraudulently misapplied the public money, as the Judge assumes must be the fact if the treasury be empty, then let them refund it. They must not come into court and plead municipal necessities as an argument for permitting them to continue in this line of proceeding, and run the city and county still more deeply in debt. This is putting things squarely to those who have been rioting on the profits of plunder. Of course, they did not expect such words and such arguments from the lips of Judge Barnard.

The Tammany Ring is now broken. Its unity is gone. The chief plotters of the nefarious conspiracy are quarreling among themselves, and turning traitors to each other. Each wants to save his own neck. Oakey Hall and Peter B. Sweeny would be glad to make a scapegoat of Connolly, and, by forcing him to resign his office, appease the public indignation. Mr. Connolly does not see it in this light, and has no idea of being made a burnt offering to atone for the sins of his associates in crime. He proposes that they shall all be hung on the same gibbet, and be buried in the same grave; and in this respect the public entirely agree with him.

The people should seize their opportunity to drive these men to the wall; to compel the resignation of every one of them; to indict and punish them for their crimes; to recover, if possible, the funds fraudulently abstracted from the treasury; and, in short, sweep away the last vestige of the Tammany Ring. The whole thing is an intolerable stench and disgrace to New York; and, now that the public mind has at last been awakened, let the reform cut clear to the bone, sparing nothing and retaining nothing that has the slightest ordor of Tammany in its garments. Now is the time to make an example of official villainy and villains—the whole of it and all of them—that will stand as a monumental warning to others for at least half a century.

Editorial Notes.

THE Ring which has for years plundered our city is now completely broken, and the question is, Shall the fragments be ground to powder? Judge Barnard's decision implicated all the four knaves, or kings, which ever may be the proper term, but utterly demolished Connolly. Thereupon the other three tried virtuously to shake him off and to personate official integrity! But when Satan was thus divided against Satan his kingdom could not stand. Connolly refused to sacrifice himself to save his associates, preferring to have their company if he must perish. And here comes in a strange complication. The honest and respectable Democracy of the state, under the lead of Samuel J. Tilden, finding Connolly at loggerheads with his confederates in crime, and desperate enough to scuttle the Tammany ship and sink with the crew, kindly offer him their aid. They have just now political reasons for hating Tammany. They know that they cannot carry an election if they have to carry Tammany too. Tammany must be sacrificed. Hence they suggest to Connolly that a provision in the city charter, never intended to subserve any good end, allows the comptroller to nominate a deputy for a specified term, who shall have all his powers. They urge him to do this; and at their suggestion he appoints Mr. A. H. Green, a man who has every inducement to ferret out all abuses, and in whom the Citizens' Committee have entire confidence. And Mr. Connolly, maddened by the attempt of his colleagues to oust him, turns upon them, and is doing his best to disclose all the facts, and fasten on them their fair share of responsibility. All the important documents have been handed over by the deputy comptroller to the Citizens' Committee, and a searching investigation is going on. And now it is ludicrous to see the terror of Sweeny and Hall—those two honest men, who have suddenly awaked to the consciousness that they were hoodwinked by Connolly and Tweed! They have tried their best to escape in the dust raised about Connolly; but it is utterly impossible for them to avoid the just indignation of the people.

IT is not two weeks since Mayor Hall begged Connolly to resign, admitting in the baldest language that he had no legal power to remove him. But now Hall and Sweeny must have control of the city accounts, or they are ruined; and, since Connolly is determined to turn state's evidence, the mayor suddenly discovers that he has the power of arbitrary and summary dismissal, although the city charter says he shall present charges for impeachment whenever he wishes to remove an incumbent. Of the high-handed exercise of a power which he had just confessed he did not possess, he has both dismissed Connolly and has also accepted what he construes as his resignation, in appointing a deputy, as provided by law; and he has appointed General McClellan as his successor. This action is a virtual confession of the absolute necessity there is that he should in self-defense hold the comptroller's office under his power. We would not deny that McClellan is an honest man, and would do his duties faithfully; but we want the most searching investigation. Hall and Sweeny are the chief scoundrels. Now that we have scotched Connolly, and have Tweed where he will be harmless, it will not do for their more dangerous associates to escape. And, therefore, astonishing as it is, every honest man, including the entire Citizens' Committee, all go now for protecting the rogue Connolly in exposing the greater rogues of whom he was the tool. We are going to get all the facts, and they will damn the more respectable members of the Ring, who have stolen more slyly than Tweed or Connolly; and we hope, will send the whole four to the penitentiary, which they would so well adorn. We only say, Let there be no mercy shown. If the mayor is trying to kick up a dust and run away, hunt him down remorselessly. Even the *World* has ceased to defend him, and the *Herald* is probably doing it only for a single day longer. And he is already beaten in the fight. Gen. McClellan refuses to fight his battle, by accepting the appointment. The deputy comptroller has put all the documents where the mayor cannot reach them; and we should not be surprised at any time to hear that the resignation he tried to force on the comptroller had been forced on him.

IN looking to past ages for instruction to our city in its present difficulties, it has been proposed to apply to the wisdom of the wise Esop. One of his fables was addressed to a city which was in a predicament very much like ours—seeking a change of rulers, because the magistrates had plundered the treasury. Esop was called on for advice, when he told this story: A fox, in crossing a swamp, became entangled among a mass of bushes, so that he could not help himself, and was devoured by relentless swarms of flies. A swallow, seeing his distress, kindly offered to drive off his persecutors. "By no means," said the fox. "These fellows are nearly full; but, if they are driven off, another and more hungry swarm will follow, and I shall be robbed of every drop of blood in my veins." This may afford a timely hint to those reformers whose views are limited to the removal and punishment of the present Ring, while they would leave the city in the same condition that has produced rings, and that will reproduce them as often as they are removed. The true and manly remedy is to help the fox out of the swamp, so that he can defend himself from the flies. We want a city government that can govern the city and keep itself honest.

THE miserable quarrel in the Republican ranks in this state is a nuisance that cannot be much longer endured. It does not concern principles, but only men. It must be made up, and that speedily. Here we have an unlooked-for chance to save the state from a corrupt Democracy; and we see the Democracy itself split into two wings, one dishonest and the other less so; and the Republicans, instead of compacting their ranks and fighting the enemy, are pointing muskets at each other. It is all a dirty question of spoil and offices; and we heartily trust the time will very soon come when some system or other will largely curtail the appointing power of president and senators. This is the one curse of our American system of government. It makes government a standing machinery to suggest or promote corruption, and absorbs the energy which officials should give to business.

THE country is looking with no little anxiety to see whether the congressional bully is going to secure, by means hitherto hardly considered reputable in that state, the governorship of Massachusetts. The modesty with which he allows that he may possess a monopoly of the civic virtues has a faint parallel only in the late language of the great pantarch and free-love apostle, Sidney Pearl Andrews, who, accepting Mr. Greeley's odd notion, that free suffrage logically means free love, says: "The honest-minded and really great thinkers on this subject (which class includes, of course, Mr. Greeley and myself) understand how the matter stands!" Mr. Jewell has done well in withdrawing from the canvass, and we wish Mr. Rice would do the same. Thus far not one of the candidates is quite satisfactory. Mr. Rice and Mr. Loring are unsound on the liquor question, and ought to be incontinently thrown overboard: and Mr. Washburn, though he has the reputation of being a prohibitionist, has not yet put himself handsomely on the record. There is just this to be said for Butler: he would enforce the prohibitory law. Now let Mr. Washburn tell us squarely that he will, if elected, make Boston too hot to hold a dramseller, and he would take away the last inducement to vote for Mr. Butler. How the oldest of our Abolitionists regards this new apostle of anti-slavery will be seen by reading Mr. Garrison's article, on another page. In a note since received he adds that General Butler's profession that he "has nothing to be ashamed of" in his relation to slavery will not be approved by his countrymen, who remember how nobly Gov. Andrew rebuked him for offering the governor of Maryland the services of the Eighth Regiment to put down an apprehended slave outbreak; and how, when in New Orleans, he sent back to their rebel masters the contrabands whom he had "employed in Government service against the enemy as ditch-diggers!" It is, we suspect, too late for Governor Claflin to enter the field as a candidate for re-election; and yet, in comparing him with the man who proposes to succeed him, we are reminded of Mr. Lowell's lines, which we may not quote quite exactly:

"Governor C. is a sensible man,
He stays to home, and looks arter his folks:
He draws his furrer as straight as he can,
And into nobody's arter patch pokes.
And John P.
Robinson, he
Says he shall vote for Guvernor C.!

"General B. is a dreffle smart man,
He's been on all sides that give places or pelf;
But consistency still was a part of his plan,
He's been true to *one* party, and that was—himself!
So John P.
Robinson, he
Says he won't vote for General B.!"

THE parsons have been enlivening Massachusetts politics not a little. Rev. Kinsley Twining's two letters to Dr. Marvin, protesting against his pledging the Christian public to the support of Butler, are as bright as Dr. Marvin's are stupid; and his Latin quotation—"*Sit fur, sit sacrilegus; at est bonus imperator.* He may be a thief, he may be a church-breaker; but he is good for a governor"—sends the rusty Doctor to his dictionary and grammar. The substance of Dr. Marvin's argument is, that "God himself uses even the wicked to open heathen nations to missionary labor" (referring, as we understand him, to the opium war with China), and therefore Massachusetts Christians may elect the worst man in the state for governor if he will enforce one good law. Does he not fear the just condemnation which St. Paul proclaims against those who do evil that good may come?

THE following statement was recently made by THE INDEPENDENT concerning the policy of the *Woman's Journal*:

"The *Woman's Journal* announces its purpose to support a scoundrel who promises to favor suffrage for women, in preference to an honest man who refuses to make this promise; and to give its adhesion to the dirtiest party in the field, with that plank in its platform, rather than the most patriotic party which refuses to adopt it."

Mr. Henry B. Blackwell, one of the associate editors, pronounces this "a scandalous calumny." Our friendship for the *Journal* makes us unwilling to rest under such an imputation; and we therefore ask our readers to judge whether the following extracts from the editorial columns of that paper will bear the interpretation put upon them:

"Of two candidates for the same office, if both are in favor of Woman Suffrage, we should instinctively and infinitely prefer to aid his election whose public record and whose private life are without reproach.

"Of two candidates for the same office, one the friend and the other the enemy of Woman Suffrage, we shall not hesitate to bend every energy to secure the election of the Woman Suffragist.

"We have no threats to make and no bribes to offer. But, with the same dead certainty with which a drowning man clutches the first hand that offers rescue, we shall seize the first and every hope of help, and work for it with such energy as despair and suffering give even to the weak."

If there was no purpose to aid the election of candidates whose public record and whose private life are *not* above reproach, it is impossible to understand why the first and the last of these paragraphs were written. In addition to this, we ourselves heard Mr. Blackwell distinctly say on the platform of Steinway Hall that he and his friends would support the Democratic party if that party would put the Woman Suffrage plank in its platform. The Democratic party then, as now, had all the corruption of Tammany to answer for; and Mr. Blackwell knew it when he made the offer. We are not surprised that our friends should shrink from the plain English in which we expressed their avowed purposes. We meant to put their manifesto in a strong light, and let them see just how it looked. We are glad they do not like our way of putting it, and sorry if they think their way is much better. However, if we wronged them by our statement, we have righted them by permitting them to tell their own purposes in their own words. The *Woman's Journal* is a thoroughly good paper, and its advocacy of the cause to which it is devoted has been exceptionally discreet; but this piece of policy is not, in our judgment, sound, and we have been frank to say so.

HORACE GREELEY lately gave not a definition, but an illustration, of what he meant by the term "free love." The *Woman's Journal* gives the following summary of doctrine as held by the "Free Lovers of New York":

"They repudiate marriage, advocate extreme facility of divorce, and, indeed, promiscuity of the sexes, as an improvement on the present marriage system—as necessary to a higher race of beings, a higher order of society—declaring that to be the highest virtue which we call disgusting vice."

This is not an exaggerated portraiture of a system which is every week defended in a New York paper controlled by two women and doing its best to smirch the pure cause of Woman's Suffrage by its dirty support. There are some things so bad that they should be avoided like the plague; and such is this "free love"—this Circe which can put on the fair form of woman, and give its votaries "drugs which make them lose the memory of their *home*."

"Then instantly
She touched them with her wand, and shut them up
In sties, transformed to swine in head and voice,
Brutes and shape, though still the human mind
Remained in them."

DR. BOYNTON, of Washington, being called in question for his judgment concerning the relative guilt of men and women in the crime of impurity, rose last Sunday evening to explain. We find him reported as saying this: "Man *is* equally guilty before the law; but society has invested woman with the guardianship of morality and purity, therefore her guilt is greater in a moral view." But this is precisely the doctrine which we condemn as false and cruel. What right has society to judge woman by any higher standard of morality than that prescribed for man? Does the law of God require a woman to be more virtuous than a man, or excuse a man for sins which it condemns in a woman? Is it the law of society or the law of God that Dr. Boynton is called to proclaim? We would not seek to make the paths of vice pleasanter to the feet of an abandoned woman, nor would we abate one jot of the scorn with which society visits her so long as she continues to follow in those treacherous ways; but we do insist that the partner of her guilt shall be held to the same strict account, and shall suffer the same penalty of disgrace and expulsion from decent society.

AN essay on the Compulsory Use of the Bible in Schools, read by the Rev. H. L. Wayland, D.D., before the teachers of Michigan, is the most compact and convincing statement of the question that we have yet seen. All the arguments in favor of retaining this observance in our public schools by force of law are met and confuted with a fairness, a largeness of view, and a cogency of reasoning that are worthy of the son of President Wayland. Take for an example of the way of putting things this neat point which Dr. Wayland makes in the opening of his essay:

"It sometimes happens that the great body of the wise and good are on the wrong side, and the great body of those who are neither wise nor good on the right side. When the question arose in New England of the separation of church and state, the Orthodox clergy were stoutly arrayed on one side, while on the other side were all the infidels, the Romanists, the enemies of religion, the miserly who grudged their taxes, and the vicious. Says Dr. Beecher: 'The Democracy as it rose included nearly all the minor sects, besides the Sabbath-breakers, rum-selling, tippling folks, infidels, and ruff-scuff generally, and made a dead set at us of the standing order.' And yet the errorists and the infidels and the ruff-scuff were right, and Dr. Beecher and the ministers were wrong."

FROM Rev. H. C. Atwater, Elizabethton, Carter County, East Tennessee, we get an invitation which it is very hard for the natural man to decline. The Holston Presbytery is to meet during this week with Brother Atwater, and will continue in session four days. "Each day," says the programme, "will be filled up with hard work. Besides the regular business of presbytery, there will be Sermons, Exegesis, Discussions on Education, Temperance, Sabbath-schools, Home and Foreign Missions, Support of the Gospel, etc." Furthermore, to show how catholic in spirit are these Holston Presbyterians, the document adds: "Ministers of all denominations are cordially invited to be present and take part in the discussions." But this is not all—we had nearly said not the best of it. "The week following is to be devoted to a grand deer and bear hunt in 'Shady,' camping out each night." "We ran our last bear," says Brother Atwater, "two days. He killed two of our best dogs, and only succumbed after the eighth rifle-ball had passed through him." We can only send our greetings and regrets to the ministerial camp in "Shady." The entertainment to which we are invited has more attractions for us than we care to own; but the pleasure of hunting bears in East Tennessee must give way to the stern duty of hunting "Big Injuns" in the City Hall Park.

THE *Cynosure*, a paper devoted to fighting Masonry in the most rabid and truculent way, and edited by a very good if a very unbalanced man, complains that we, in company with the *Advance* and the *Congregationalist*, rejected an article showing that in 1834 Moses Stuart and three other professors of Andover, together with twelve hundred citizens, presented a memorial to the Massachusetts legislature, begging that Masonry might be investigated, and the charter given to the Grand Lodge might be repealed. We have no remembrance of rejecting the article, which was written by an excellent man; though we certainly should do so again. Those professors had a perfect right to present that petition; and we have no quarrel with them on that matter of history, which is not worth discussion. We only wish hereby to announce to the *Cynosure* that we do not propose to fight Masonry in its style. It is not worth the effort. Just now we have so much serious work on hand that we can find no time to flagellate those spectacular grand worthies who can find delight in the mummeries of Masonry.

AFTER all his protestations of devotion to the Republic, it really seems, if we can trust the telegraphic report, that Thiers has pronounced in favor of a monarchy, and has sent the legislators home to ask their constituents to express their preference for the "glorious traditions of centuries" of royal rule. Another proof this that no French statesman's words can be depended on. We are not overcome with sorrow, however, at the prospect of another French monarchy. The months since the proclamation of a republic have developed in France scarce the first elements of a true republican government. They have shown us a series of makeshifts, and delays, and usurpations of power, and distrust of the popular will; and no effort has been made to secure a constitution or a settled form of government. France, we fear, must try again, and we will see whether, under a constitutional and peaceful *régime*, Christian principles cannot be diffused so as gradually to take the place of bigotry and superstion; and whether a truly universal system of education may not teach the French at least how to read and think. There, and not the perpetuation of a baseless unconstitutional republicanism, are the aims which a French patriot should hold before his eyes.

WE wish to provide our subscribers with such reading matter from the choicest contributors that they shall feel disappointment if each week does not surpass the previous one. Such being our constant aim, we do not often take occasion to call attention to contributed articles. But we would specially introduce Dean Stanley, now the brightest light of the English Church, with whom we have been for some time in correspondence, and who has sent one or two other articles, which we shall soon publish. Very many who have so much enjoyed his historical works, which are in every library, will be happy to meet him in our pages. We are not the subject of so much interest, and treated so [illegible] should apologize for the space [illegible] Dr. S. G. Howe to a defense of Santo Domingo. That matter is not yet settled, and the sober second thought of our people will demand that the President shall bring the subject again before Congress. It may be unwise, politically, with all the foolish and claptrap opposition excited against it, to start the project anew; but it is a just plan and beneficial for both parties. We entertain no small hopes that before the winter is over Santo Domingo will be annexed. To Mr. Redpath's opposition we are inclined to allow due weight. He has been in the service of the Haytian Government, and understands the feeling of the pure blacks of Hayti against any such movement by the mulattoes of Santo Domingo. But he must remember that this opposition is largely in the interest of a prejudice of color, which would allow no favors to mulattoes and give all official power to full-blooded blacks. "Cockroaches ought not to dispute with hens" is a Haytian proverb, which Mr. Redpath has himself told us is a threat by the blacks to the mulattoes; while they say of European races: "*Blanc: c'est Diable*"—"White: 'tis the Devil." After trying to conquer this white prejudice here, we do not feel much inclined to yield our rights or our duties to a mixed race, lest we may offend black prejudices there.

....We owe a kind word of welcome to the *Congregational Monthly*, devoted (it sounds Episcopal) to "evangelic faith, apostolic order." Would that the hierophants of Congregationalism could learn to put less stress on an assumed or proved "apostolic order." Whether their form of government is apostolic or not is a trivial question of ecclesiastical history. The real questions are: Is it efficient and sensible, Is it adapted to the times of President Grant? and not, Was it once efficient, Did it suit the times of the Emperor Nero? And yet we must admit there is something pleasant in seeing each body lovingly seeking for its formal as well as spiritual ancestry in the College of Apostles. There ought to be room for this paper, which takes the place of the *Excelsior*, and which will, we trust, long give special news of one of the best of Christian denominations.

....The Second church in Greenwich, whose call Rev. Horace James has just accepted, is one of the most substantial and vigorous of the Connecticut churches. The village is a small one; but the church gathers its congregation from a large circuit, and the pews of its magnificent Gothic stone edifice are well filled every Sunday with a fine congregation, in which the honest brown faces of the farmer folk are in the majority. The church was built before any large number of the city people had found their way to Greenwich, and its grand proportions bear witness against the common accusation that New England farmers are a narrow and niggardly class of men. The treasurers of many of our benevolent societies could add to this testimony.

....We wish to notify our readers that of our two contributors, Geo. B. Cheever, D.D., and Rev. William M. Baker, neither one is so crazy as might be judged from the way in which the printer has mixed up their last communications to us. By a blunder such as has never occurred in our office within the memory of its oldest inhabitant, the second "galley" of Dr. Cheever's article was thrown into the form immediately after the first "galley" of Mr. Baker's, and the two remaining "galleys" jumbled together the following week under the name of Dr. Cheever. As sent to us by Mr. Baker his "Remainder Biscuit" were all of a batch, and Dr. Cheever's "Divine Revelation" did not include what a Quaker was "moved" to say. Our readers have the whole of both articles, and will please put them together properly.

....Dr. Dexter has found a rich mine in the Leyden records, which he is working with enthusiasm. In the twelve different sorts of registers which were kept in that city during the sojourn of the Pilgrims, and which are now in good preservation, he finds abundant traces of their history. The names of John Robinson, William Bradford, Degory Priest, Robert Cushman, and their families frequently appear in the records of marriages and burials, and in the mortgage entries and tax-lists, and much light is thus thrown upon the condition of the Pilgrims during their stay in Holland. The letters of Dr. Dexter to the *Congregationalist* show that he is gathering the materials for a most valuable addition to the history of our forefathers.

....We have special authority from Dr. Döllinger, through a friend in Munich, to say to the American public that the letter in the New York *World* of August 7th, dated "Munich, July 23d," giving an account of an interview between himself and its correspondent, when that gentleman called at his house, contains statements that are exaggerated, very silly, and entirely incorrect. We trust that the *World*, and other papers who have quoted from that letter, will publish this disclaimer.

....So lately as last week the *Watchman and Reflector* gives an abstract of Strossmayer's pretended speech, and discusses it in a leader, although its next neighbor, the *Congregationalist*, which was the first paper to give currency to the forgery, hastened to correct the error two months ago. You have a good neighbor, brother *Watchman*; read his pages more carefully. At least, read some paper or other, and you will avoid such mortifying slips.

....The Reichsrath of Germany has decreed the closing of the gaming places. In Wiesbaden, Ems, Baden, and Homburg public gambling is to be prohibited, and the enormous revenues which these municipalities have gathered by fostering the evil will be cut off. The keepers of the gaming-houses have appealed to the Emperor; but they get no comfort in that quarter. They propose to move on to Switzerland.

....Brigham Young has recently claimed in a speech to be pretty nearly infallible; but the old sinner convicts himself by this claim of being a stupendous fraud. A man with only one wife is sure to find out that he is not infallible; and a man like Brigham, with several scores of wedded companions, can never be left for a moment to believe in any such delusion.

....T. Moran has just returned from the Yellowstone country, with a portfolio full of sketches of the marvelous scenery of that extraordinary region. He proposes to paint several large pictures, presenting its most imposing features, and six or eight smaller ones, setting forth a few striking characteristics.

....A writer in *Lippincott's Magazine*

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We believe, too, the time
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ational church at Canton
bt of $500 recently, at the
service, by dividing the
dred shares of $5 each and
subscriptions. The whole
in a few minutes. That
t edifying services proba-
has recently held. It is
pay church debts on the

of the Cumberland Presby-
inisters, 1,116; licentiates,
14; congregations, 1,563;
e and letter the last year,
otal in communion, 96,335;
230; infants, 975; churches
uses of worship erected,
bath-schools, 518; number
number of scholars, 26,466.

publishes the following
Pope is said to offer up
"Oh! Mary, conceived
down upon France; pray
ave France. The greater its
its need of thy intercession.
o Jesus, reclining in thine
is saved. *Oh! Jesus, obey*
rance."

ble revival is in progress in
tland among the fishermen
coast. Not long since one
ch ministers in that region
communion for the first
d and sixteen persons of all
of whom professed to be
ening in his parish.

on we hear, what seems in-
ble the Jews in this city were
Saturday, with splendid
nagogue on Fifth avenue, a
were at work upon the
the Jewish Sabbath on the
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d Presbyterian, alluding
Hodist for "more men"—
sters—sensibly says: "It is
e that all important church
ne by ministers. While
mand for able ministers,
demand for able, earnest,
We believe, too, the time
men should have a more
he work of this church."

JUSTICE FOR SANTO DOMINGO.

BY SAMUEL G. HOWE, M.D.,
LATE COMMISSIONER TO SANTO DOMINGO.

IN a late number of the *Boston Daily Advertiser* my worthy friend James Redpath hotly assails the scheme of Annexation and its advocates.

If those advocates supposed that people would read the article carefully enough to see its real character, they could not do better than circulate a million copies of it. But, as they will not so read it, I reluctantly notice its assumptions and its absurdities.

Mr. Redpath assumes that he *must* know more than other people about the matter, and therefore has a right to dogmatize.

"I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark."

He says: "As I have devoted years of my life to explorations in Hayti, and to *official work in the service of her government; as I necessarily know* more about the conditions of the people, their history and resources, than any roving *band of Commissioners* could possibly learn in a flying visit," etc., etc.

However ready our people may be to accept for gospel all the opinions and dogmas of their trusted political leaders, they will hardly accept those of an *acknowledged agent* of a foreign government, who charges our Government with "cowardly crime," and our President with being "a cowardly bully."

First. Mr. Redpath asserts that Dr. Howe's opinion that the Haytians desire annexation to the United States "is a mere guess"; and he proceeds to demolish even the guess, by quoting the guesses of a partisan newspaper printed in Jacmel (Hayti)! Indeed, all the authority for the assertions which he makes (besides that of his own infallibility) is that Haytian newspaper.

I did not express the opinion which Mr. R. attributes to me, said this: "*I believe what intelligent Haytians have told me, that the best hopes for Hayti's institutions in their part of the island is the e. establishment of like institutions over the neighboring territory of Santo Domingo.*"

This is too serious a matter to guess about. One of the most painful episodes in my life was a short sojourn in Hayti. I had always felt a deep interest in the experiment of a negro republic. I came a warm friend; I wanted to be an indulgent admirer; but I had seen too many countries not to feel instinctively, on landing, that I was no longer among a democratic people, as I had been, in the eastern end of the island. Moreover, I soon perceived signs of a reign of terror. The social atmosphere indicated a coming storm. The mulattoes, especially, seemed in fear for their lives; while a conceited and ferocious aristocracy (based on color) was everywhere rampant. They sought to parade their anger and to show their scorn of annexationists.

Looking about for signs of hopeful progress, I found, instead, marks of stagnation, if not of degeneration.

After a few days, Frederick Douglass, meeting me on the quay, said, sadly: "If this is all my poor colored fellow-men have been able to do in seventy years, God help the race!"

But there were intelligent and liberal men among them; and, though they spoke with bated breath, the opportunity of communing with real republicans was too precious to be lost; and so they contrived to commune with us. A mulatto, one of the most prominent and able supporters of the dominant government, who in public denounces annexation, said to me, with deep emotion: "If we mulattoes should speak out our wishes about annexation the negroes would murder us and our children."

Several, however, contrived to come and see me by night; others admitted me privately to their houses after nightfall, and by back doors, opening on back streets.

They all looked to the annexation of Santo Domingo to the United States as a step toward the annexation of Hayti also, and of their deliverance from the tyranny of caste.

I, therefore, do something more than *guess* when I say that many intelligent and liberal Haytians desire annexation.

Well may they desire that some external influences be brought to bear upon their present political and social condition, so as to improve its prospects; for, alas! owing to the baleful effect of generations of servitude (and other causes), the negroes of Hayti, as in other West India islands, where they are left entirely to themselves, tend to revert toward a barbarism, as a neglected apple to the crab. Witness the savagedom in some parts of the interior of Hayti. Witness the perpetuation of the pagan worship of Obi. Witness the sacrifice of infants, and the eating of their flesh, which not the fear of executions has been able to put down. God help them! and may we also try to help them.

But we cannot do it by the scheme of building up an exclusive negro confederacy in the tropics; for that implies the converse—to wit, an exclusive white republic in the temperate zone—and we want no conditions of color. It implies segregation based on color; and the world has had too much of that. It implies sequestration from the human family, and isolation from the great social movements of the age; and of all races the negro can least flourish under such disadvantages. He needs contact with more highly developed races. He imitates, rather than originates; and he may carry on and improve a civilization which he never could have initiated.

Second. Mr. Redpath takes up the refrain of abuse of "the infamous usurper, Baez."

This is one of the side issues so successfully used to turn the attention of our people from the question of annexation. Like many Dominicans, I say of Baez and of Cabral, in view of their quarrels: "A plague on both your houses."

I have no more (but no less) faith in the political virtue of Baez than I have in that of most of our politicians. I was always on my guard against his blandishments. As a commissioner of inquiry, I sought more eagerly for his opponents than for his friends. But it stirs my blood to hear a man abused as he is by writers some of whom certainly are his inferiors in the attributes of a gentleman.

Who is this Baez, whom Mr. Redpath (elsewhere) says is a runaway barber from Virginia (as if that were dishonorable); and whom most of our editors have been led to vilify as the "seller" of his country, as though that were a foul crime?

What manner of man is this who has been vilified until his name is odious throughout a great country, where is none to defend him? Buonaventura Baez comes of an ancient, honorable, and rich family, in the District of Azua (St. Domingo), whose hospitality is acknowledged in old books of travel. His father was a cultivated and distinguished gentleman and patriot. He himself is in the full vigor of manhood. He is simple and courteous in manners, has considerable culture, and is familiar with European countries and languages. He is respected and beloved by his neighbors, who are very proud of him, as I can testify. He has been much abroad, and is there regarded as an able diplomat—as cunning of fence as the cunningest of that cunning tribe. He has been a great favorite at the court of Spain, and was honored with the title of Mareschal de Campo.

Being there when the Dominicans revolted from Spain, he was offered the command of an army if he would lead it against them; but he, of course, refused to fight against his native country.

He has been thrice elected president of the Dominican Republic, with about as much fairness and legality as is common there. He is now in the fourth year of his third term, during which he has preserved an unusual degree of peace and order. He lives plainly and frugally in his private house, leaving the national palace empty. He walks about freely among his people, without parade and without guards; in striking contrast with the president of the neighboring negro republic, who seldom appears except on horseback, bedizened and beleathered, and surrounded by armed guards.

That such a man should be vilified until his name is odious in our land causes to him, as I know, great sorrow and pain; but not so much as it ought to bring to his defamers.

But he may bide his time; for there are among those defamers men, generous and honorable by nature, who will see and own their errors when the heat of party strife is over.

And what are his crimes? Mr. Redpath takes up and reiterates the foul charge that he is "an infamous usurper"; "that he is ready to sell his country"; "that he will not hesitate at any lies or any frauds to carry out his nefarious schemes," etc.

Gently, my friend, lest you hit your own side. What is selling one's country? If to annex a country to ours be a crime, is not the receiver as bad as the thief? Where, then, are they who voted to receive Alaska without saying to its people, By your leave?

The Emperor of Russia had far less right to convey Alaska to the United States than the Government of Santo Domingo has to convey its territory; but do we call him the seller of his country in an ignominious sense?

Baez, as head of the actual government, by the consent of his council of ministers, with the approval of the senate and the affirmative vote of his people, solicits admission into our Union upon these simple terms: He will make over to the United States Government all the public lands, (which, once under our flag, would be worth hundreds of millions), very valuable mining privileges; all the forts and arsenals—in short, all public property—upon the simple condition that the citizens of Santo Domingo shall become citizens of the United States, and that we shall assume its public debt.

The debt is estimated at one and a half million dollars. It cannot much exceed that sum. But, were it a hundred millions, it would be cheaper than Alaska at a hundred cents. Cheaper than Alaska? Why, Santo Domingo is worth more to us than even Cuba would be. Less extensive, it is more fertile, more salubrious, richer in agricultural and mineral resources, and more felicitous in geographical position. It has no slaves. More than half of its population are of the white race (in the Southern sense of the word); they are democratic in their dispositions and have the spirit of progress.

If a hundred thousand of that people should arrive in our ports, poor and ragged, we should welcome them as valuable immigrants and make them citizens. But they offer to come into our Union bringing an island of priceless wealth, affording commercial advantages which we now sorely need; and we reject them! For once this shrewd Yankee people have missed a great bargain (looking at it from the low standpoint of a business transaction), especially since the last treaty with England cuts us from privileges in neutral ports which will be indispensable in case of maritime war.

But such a pother was raised about the usurpations of one President; the violations of national laws by another; about the blunders and bullying of comanders; about the wrongs to negroes by taking their coveted spoil; about speculations in corner lots, and the like; but when there was such a parade of bugbears in shape of yellow fever, bloody wars, enormous debts, and the like, that our people were fairly frightened out of their wits. And even now, if you allude to it, they cry: "Hush! hush! no more of that, at present, if you love your—party."

The proposed annexation *was right in its essence, however wrong in some of its accidents.* We should have availed ourselves of the right, and redressed the wrong afterward. But our people rejected the offer, and abused Baez as the seller of his country, not suspecting that they themselves were really the party sold.

However, the people of the United States love fair play; and when this question of annexation comes up again, I trust that they will disregard all din and clamor about rival political chiefs and parties, whether at home or in Santo Domingo, and that they will regard the question as one of humanity, which touches the condition and welfare of a feeble people, and which affects the prospects of the emancipation of millions of negroes in adjacent islands and countries and the peaceful spread of civilization and of institutions kindred to ours far and wide.

And when they hear, as they will surely hear, that Buonaventura Baez is "an unprincipled usurper," a "bloody tyrant," who murders or imprisons his political opponents, who plunders the public treasury and fattens on the spoil of the country, let them ask this crucial question: If these charges be true, why does the man advocate annexation so earnestly, since that will reduce him at once to a simple citizen of the United States, and make him amenable to justice?

So much for the vilification of the President of the Dominican Republic by Mr. Redpath, who evidently knows nothing about him. He read the charges set on foot by political enemies in a party fight; he believed and repeated them. Mr. Redpath is too kind and generous a man knowingly to wrong another as he has wronged President Baez.

Third. Mr. Redpath assails vehemently "the Santo Domingo policy" of President Grant, who, he asserts, has made our country's history in Hayti the record of a cowardly bully, "who uses our ironclads to hold a usurper in power," who has already "wasted three millions of our taxes on this wicked scheme," etc., etc.

I never spoke with President Grant until after I had signed and submitted the report of the Commission. I then heard him relate, on two occasions, how he became interested in the matter of annexation of Santo Domingo. He did it with simple and earnest eloquence, which I did not suppose he possessed. I believed him to be sincere, and have never learned anything which shakes my belief.

Annexation was an old project. President Pierce negotiated with President Santa Ana, in 1854, with a view of bringing it about—at least, of occupying Samana Bay. Its revival was no matter of President Grant's seeking.

Soon after his inauguration the government *de facto* of Santo Domingo sent to him an envoy to solicit his attention to it. This envoy made little impression upon the President. After some time, another came, and succeeded in awakening his interest.

A confidential agent was sent to Santo Domingo to ascertain the real state of things in the island. From his report and from other sources of information the President was convinced, *first*, that what had seemed fabulous accounts of the agricultural and mineral resources of the country were true, while the accounts of its insalubrity had been grossly exaggerated.

The President was, of course, well aware of its value as a mercantile and naval station, on account of its felicitous geographical position. He has too much of the soldier's eye not to see that at a glance.

Again, it appeared that citizens of the miniature republic, despairing of being able long to maintain their independence, were desirous of being annexed to the United States; especially since we had abolished slavery, which they abhor.

A popular vote had been taken, which was almost unanimously in favor of annexation. Their government had formally proposed to treat with ours for the purpose of effecting it.

If the President had any doubt about his duty under the circumstances, he had only to look back to the line of policy pursued by his predecessors and approved by the people, as in the case of Florida, Louisiana, Texas, California, Alaska, etc. These were annexed by treaty with powers having no *moral* right to sell them, however justifiable under international law. Some of these treaties of annexation, now so popular, were at first rejected by our Senate. But it seems President Grant had no doubt. The rest is well known—the lease of Samana Bay, the *projet* of a treaty, its failure before the Senate, etc. It is not so well known that a new *projet* of a treaty has been initiated, and that diplomatic relations, looking to a continued occupation of Samana Bay, actually exist. This is my version of the matter; not the President's.

Meantime, the prospect that annexation of the Dominican territory to the United States—so ardently desired by Dominicans, and so much feared by their enemies—would be speedily accomplished alarmed the European traders who had had almost entire monopoly of the trade; and it angered the actual government of Hayti, which represents the aggressive negro party, that came into power by murdering the preceding President, Salnave, who was suspected of being an annexationist.

This party has ever coveted possession of the whole island, and incited the several attempts made by the government to subdue by force and arms the Dominican territory, and to drive out or exterminate all of Spanish descent.

At the period of which we speak apparent peace existed between the Haytians and the Dominican Republic; nor has either nation since proclaimed war.

But, in spite of this, the fear of losing their coveted prey moved the aggressive party in Hayti to instant action against annexation.

The numerous invasions which the Dominicans had had to repel, and the civil wars which had plagued the island, had bred a set of military vagabonds, whose occupation was gone in times of peace. The Haytian Government did beyond peradventure, encourage these—Cabral, Luperon, and others—to invade the Dominican territory. It did supply them with recruits and munitions of war; it did give them shelter within its own borders, when they were obliged to retreat.

The Commissioners, during their sojourn in the island, had abundant proof of this. They witnessed the great distress of the innocent inhabitants driven from the invaded territory, and were naturally indignant. Blunt Ben Wade waxed wroth, and declared (with more vehemence than reverence), that he would go to Hayti, and tell the black prince Saget, that he must call off his dogs, immediately, or take severe consequences. And, verily, if he could have had his way, and if he could have mustered French enough, he would have so told him, in spite of the troops which surrounded the palace.

Now mark! Peace had long existed and still nominally exists between Hayti and Santo Domingo.

It was none of Hayti's business what our Government did with another sovereign and independent state. If she had minded her business, there would have been no trouble. It is an insult to our country to assume that any just claims of hers would not have been admitted after the annexation of Santo Domingo.

President Grant had a perfect right to initiate measures looking to a treaty for annexation. But his exercise of this right brought on not only protest, but raids and forays.

President Grant had an equal right to say that, pending these negotiations, outsiders shall not interfere. They shall not obstruct these negotiations by acts of violence and blood. He instructed his naval officers to say to the Haytian Government, "Hands off Santo Domingo"; and to use "the moral force of their guns" to keep them off. His officers obeyed his orders; and, it may be, with more zeal than discretion. But they fired not a gun; nor did they use any other "moral force," except, perhaps, a little hard swearing, after the manner of sailors. Hence all the clamor about interfering with Hayti.

If President Grant had done otherwise; if he had left these innocent people to suffer for his proceedings in the matter of annexation, the consequence might have been such that he would have deserved harder names than he has been called—if, indeed, such can be found. Our country might have been execrated, as was England, for her shameful abandonment of Parga, in 1819.

The gallant little people of this sea-girt and mountain-girt District of Albania had for centuries maintained their independence—that all the efforts of the Turks to subdue it. They were devoted and brave patriots. When Ali, the bloody pashaw, had subdued the neighboring regions, Parga was in danger; but was apparently saved by treaties, which were understood to include it in the United States of the Ionian Islands, as we proposed to include Santo Domingo in the United States of America.

England under the treaties, even landed troops and took possession of the fortress; but, finally, frightened by the prospect of a long war with the victorious and formidable Ali, she withdrew them, and delivered the fortress to the pashaw, making conditions that he would indemnify those inhabitants who should prefer to emigrate! That is, she offered them money for native land! for their hearthstones, for their churches, for the graves of their fathers! Of course, they preferred exile and even death rather than subjection to Turkish rule; and almost the whole people—men, women, and children—went sadly away, having burned all their property, even the bones of their ancestors, lest they should be defiled, and cursing, in the bitterness of their hearts, perfidious England (*la perfide Albion*).

Nor are our own annals unstained. During the last war for independence by the Cretans thousands of women and children fled to the rocks upon the seacoast, and, stretching out their arms to passing ships, begged, for the love of Christ, to be saved from pursuing enemies. Some European ships ventured to save a few; but our commanders, having sent home for instructions, were told they too might do so, provided they did not offend the Turkish Government! Not otherwise! "You may save the lambs if you don't displease the wolf."

The flags of Italy, France, and Russia covered innocent victims of a bloody war of subjugation, fought under international law; but, though the Stars and Stripes floated off the coast, they protected none.

These things were done under international law; and I commend them to the notice of sticklers, who would have President Grant imitate them.

International law has often been made to justify crimes of governments against peoples, the thought of which led me to say in a former article that it is often the fetish of lawyer politicians. They forget that the law is made for man, and not man for the law.

Moreover, if it appears that, by strict construction of international law, President Grant had no right to continue to keep the peace, and to protect the Dominicans, and the large colony of colored descendants of American parents at Samana Bay, a single day after the expiration of the *projet* of a treaty, then it is high time that the United States should demand an amendment to that unwritten code, in the interest of peoples, since they are so many in the interest of governments.

If we must abandon the Dominicans to the wrath of their enemies, made hotter by our attempts at treaties, let us, at least, stipulate for their safety, or means of expatriation, as England did to lessen the shame of her abandonment of the Pargiotes.

Fourth. Mr. Redpath, like a gallant little cutter in the wake of a fleet, supports with pop-guns the heavy fire of the admiral. He assails the project of annexation by representing the Dominican Republic as the aggressive party; the Haytian Republic as innocent of hostile intent—"a feeble but unoffending people."

This gross error may be excusable in some; but it is without excuse in a man who, however honest, arrogantly claims that he must necessarily know more than others about such matters.

Verily, all *a priori* considerations and all facts show the absurdity of this representation of the two peoples.

The feeling of nationality—Intensified by community of race, of blood, of language, of religion, of ages of persecution and foul wrongs—is proverbially strong among the Haytians. It is proverbially weak among the Dominicans, and for obvious reasons.

Nothing less than the possession of the whole island can gratify the ambition of the negroes, who wish to make it the center of a great black confederation. Many of their unwise friends have encouraged this mistaken but not unnatural ambition.

The Dominicans have no such ambition. Nothing in their history shows any desire to dominate the Haytian territory. Besides, Hayti is three times more populous and far richer than Santo Domingo. But why speculate? There is history; read the record of the last seventy years:

In 1801 Toussaint L'Ouverture crossed the frontier with an army of 20,000 Haytians and Frenchmen and forcibly occupied the Dominican territory, leaving his brother Paul in command. But the project failed. This may be called a French invasion; but the invaders were negroes, and the *animus* was negro supremacy of the island.

In 1806 the Haytians, under the bloody Dessalines, again invaded Dominican territory with a formidable army, burned Moca and St. Iago and murdered many people, but were finally driven back.

In 1822 Boyer invaded the eastern end of the island with a large Haytian army, and, under pretext of protecting the country, subjected it to the hated rule. Here, for once, the Haytians succeeded in dominating the whole island. The domination was marked by a wicked policy of *denationalizing* the people by changing their language, suppressing their literary institutions, and the like.

But, after suffering shameful oppression twenty-two years, the Dominicans revolted and drove out their oppressors; though not without suffering heavy losses, and the burning of Azua and other places.

In 1848 the Haytians, under President Soulouque, resumed the offensive war, and advanced triumphantly to Azua, which they burned. But they were suddenly fallen upon by the Dominicans, under Santa Ana, and defeated with dreadful slaughter.

In 1850 Baez procured the mediation and protection of France and England—the United States refusing to join.

In 1855 Soulouque, having become Emperor of Hayti, invaded Santo Domingo with an army of 14,000 blacks; but was again beaten and driven out by Santa Ana. [Not he of Mexico.]

Besides these large armed invasions, the Haytians have been continually making forays into Dominican territory.

During all this time history notes only one attempt on the part of the Dominicans to defend themselves by carrying the war into Africa and landing a feeble force upon the Haytian coast.

In the face of these historical facts the Dominicans are held up to our people as aggressors who covet their neighbors' possessions!

If my answer to the ex-agent of the Haytian Government seems too long, consider that this great question of annexation is not dead, but only sleepeth.

If my answer seems untimely to its political friends, let them consider that I am not a political partisan. I hear the voice, not of Baez or of Grant, but of the Dominican people, crying for annexation, as a safeguard against civil wars and wars of invasion; as a guaranty that they may go to work to develop the immense resources of their beautiful island, sure of reaping the fruits of their industry.

I did something to excite the hopes and expectations of this great boon. I must, therefore, do all I can to have them realized, at whatever cost of party ties or personal affections.

SOUTH PORTSMOUTH, R. I., Sept. 15th, 1871.

News of the Week.

PRESIDENT THIERS, in his message to the French Assembly, asks the deputies to ascertain from their constituents at home whether they desire a monarchy or a republic.... The Assembly is to be prorogued from the 17th inst. until the 4th of December. A Committee of Control—composed of 11 members of the Right wing, 8 of the Left, and 6 Moderates—will supervise the government during the recess.... The Assembly has accepted the new customs treaty between Germany and France, which includes Alsace and Lorraine in its provisions. But that body made some alterations in the text, which do not meet the approval of the Germans; and hence the failure of the treaty is imminent. Should it be successfully carried, one of the immediate results would be the evacuation of several French departments by the German troops and the reduction of the Army of Occupation to 50,000.... It is officially declared that France accepts the Roman question as an accomplished fact, and only desires now to see the Pope's spiritual independence secured.... The disarmament of the National Guard is proceeding quietly, no resistance to its enforcement being experienced.... In Algeria, Lehifka, one of the large towns occupied by the insurgents, has been destroyed, and the rebel leaders captured and shot.... Victor Hugo is seriously ill with pleurisy.

....A fatal explosion of the toy fireworks known as "Union Torpedoes" took place in this city one day last week. Whilst a truckload of boxes of torpedoes was being unloaded in front of a store on Beekman street, the truckman allowed one of the boxes to drop on the pavement. The concussion of the fall caused its contents to explode, and instantly the whole load blew up with a fearful crash and terrific effect, killing five persons and injuring several others. Among the killed was one of the firm dealing in the article. The buildings on either side of the street for the distance of a block were more or less shattered. The coroner's jury have found the dealers in the torpedoes responsible for the explosion and loss of life, and the surviving partner is held in $10,000 bail.

....A dispatch from Shanghae says that the *Courier* of that city announces that the French diplomatic representative in China has received instructions from his government directing him to make common cause with the Americans in the Corean difficulty.

....The Mount Cenis Tunnel was formally opened by the French and Italian ministers and the local authorities of both countries on the 17th inst. Trains make the transit of the tunnel, which is eight miles in length, in twenty minutes.

....The cholera is still raging at Königsberg, in Prussia. On the 12th inst. there were 93 new cases and 63 deaths, and on the following day 68 new cases and 45 deaths. It is also ravaging in the central and southern parts of the Russian Empire.

.....A San Francisco dispatch says that Cochise's band of Apaches recently made a raid on the Government cavalry horses at Camp Crittenden, Arizona, and ran off 60 head of the same. Gen. Crook is in pursuit of them.

....On the 21st ult.—the date of the terrible cyclone in the Caribbean Sea—an earthquake shook the entire South American coast very severely. The sea was so greatly agitated that it was impossible for vessels to enter the ports.

....An explosion of powder at Pioche, Nevada, on the 17th inst., destroyed the whole business portion of the town, and killed six persons and injured many others. Loss from $250,000 to $300,000.

....The Government of Spain has issued instructions to the local authorities throughout the country to carry into effect King Amadeo's recent decree of amnesty for political offenses.

....Another disastrous fire has occurred at Saratoga. This time two hotels were entirely consumed and another one badly damaged. Nearly a whole block was swept away. Loss about $300,000.

....The Russian Grand Duke Alexis, with his escorting squadron, arrived at Plymouth, Eng., on the 17th inst., *en route* for this port. They will stop a week at Plymouth, to coal.

....President Blanco and the government troops are everywhere successful in subduing the revolution in Venezuela. They have recaptured the town of Barcelona.

....Accounts from Colorado show that the Republicans will have a large majority in both branches of the next legislature.

....The Massachusetts Democrats have again put John Quincy Adams in nomination for governor.

....In the new state legislature of California, just elected, the Republicans will have a clear majority on joint ballot.

....From Zanzibar we learn that positive intelligence of the safety of Dr. Livingstone has been received.

....Official returns from most of the towns in Maine give Gov. Perham (Rep.) about 11,000 majority.

Publisher's Department.

SIX per cent. gold interest is the highest rate now paid by the Government on any of its loans, and this rate Mr. Boutwell proposes to reduce in the case of the Five-twenty bonds as fast as possible to 5 per cent. or less. Holders must soon consider the alternatives before them—viz., 1. To accept the new 5 per cent. for their sixes, (2) or accept the payment of the principal of their bonds, (3) or exchange them for other desirable bonds while a considerable premium may be realized. Of the few good loans how offering the Chesapeake and Ohio sixes have the great advantage of being well secured and recommended by a first-class banking-house. The announcement of Messrs. Fisk & Hatch on this subject will be found in another column.

CHAPPED hands, face, and all roughness of the skin certainly cured by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It surpasses all other remedies, as it will prevent roughness of the skin if used during cold weather. It is conveniently applied, avoiding all the troubles of the greasy compounds now in use. It can be used by ladies with the most tender skin, without irritation or pain, making it soft and clear. Sold by druggists generally.

THE Philadelphia *Scientific Journal* says that "Messrs. GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., of New York, are so well and extensively known all over this continent that to name them and explain the nature of their business would be superfluous. No Newspaper Advertising Agency has ever displayed more energy and skill in the transaction of this delicate and tact-requiring business."

CONNECTICUT VALLEY RAILROAD BONDS.

THESE bonds, referred to in another column, are issued upon the Valley Railroad, running from the mouth of the Connecticut River, on the western side, to Hartford, Conn., a distance of 44 miles. The cash subscriptions to the road by individuals and the different towns and cities along the line amount to $1,200,000, and the first passenger train put upon the completed portion of the road is already yielding nearly enough receipts to pay the entire interest on the bonds. These bonds amount to only $1,000,000, and are the only mortgage upon the entire road. They are commended to the notice of capitalists.

PILE'S O K SOAP, Saleratus, and Cream Tartar are first-class household articles, and will so prove themselves on trial. Sold by all first-class grocers. Manufactured by JAMES PYLE, 350 Washington St., New York.

A DAGUERREOTYPE or card can be enlarged to a life-sized portrait by ROCKWOOD & Co., 845 Broadway.

INVESTING MONEY

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be thus exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

CONVERTING U. S. FIVE-TWENTIES.

MESSRS. JAY COOKE & Co. have issued the following financial circular relative to the general conditions of the loan market and the exchanging of Government bonds for railroad securities:

Banking House of JAY COOKE & Co.,
20 WALL STREET, NEW YORK,
September 21st, 1871.

The signal success of the New Five Per Cent. Government Loan foreshadows the early funding of the entire Public Debt at 5 per cent. or a less rate, and indicates that the average rate of interest on loanable capital in this country will not henceforward be much above 6 per cent., the tendency being to an equalization of rates between America and Europe.

The present holders of Five-twenties must, therefore, decide whether it is not best to make *at once* such a change of investment as will enable them to realize as *profit*, or add to their capital, the present average premium of 14 per cent. on Five-twenties, while at the same time largely increasing their annual income.

Holders of Five-twenties of 1862, which, under the announcement of the Treasury, will be paid off in December, have special and immediate reason to consider the question of conversion, unless they wish to receive coin for their Five-twenties, or exchange them at par for bonds of the new issue, bearing an average rate of 4¼ per cent.

To all holders of United States securities who wish to take advantage of the present most favorable opportunity for making the suggested change of investment we strongly recommend Northern Pacific Seven-thirties (principal and interest payable in gold), now selling at par in currency. The results already accomplished have established the permanency and success of the Northern Pacific enterprise, and created a large and rapidly-increasing demand for the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. With their high rate of interest, ample security, and their convertibility into the lands of the company at 10 per cent. premium, they constitute a most desirable investment, and can hardly fail to advance considerably above par at an early day.

The holder of a $1,000 Five-twenty bond who exchanges it *now* for Northern Pacifics thereby increases his principal by 14 per cent., receiving $1,140 in Northern Pacifics for $1,000 in Five-twenties. He also permanently increases the yearly interest income on his investment more than 38 per cent., or from $60 in gold to $83.22 in gold.

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This state of things suggest *prompt action* on the part of those who wish to exchange securities in time to profit by the present high premium on Five-twenties.

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"WHITCOMB'S REMEDY FOR ASTHMA entirely relieved me."—*W. Baldwin, Urbana, O.*

DIED.

NEWMAN.—In Andover, 24 inst., Caroline S. Newman, widow of Rev. William J. Newman, aged 66.

BUSINESS NOTICES

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between 16th and 17th streets,
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A Great Offer. HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters', AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, during THIS MONTH, or will take a small portion cash, and balance in monthly or quarterly installments.

FOR SALE, AT CHARLES CITY, IOWA,
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The surest and most remunerative of bond investments. Also other safe and desirable securities, paying 10 and 12 per cent. interest.
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It was the first and is
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CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
HEADACHE, TO

The Independent.

PRAYER.

"How foolish thus to make request
Of Him who knoweth all things best,
As though he waited on thy best
To give or take! In name alone
Is He the Wise and Perfect One,
Who needs thy help for what is done?
To urge thy pleas, does that mean trust,
And only yield when He says 'must,'
The eternal one to short-lived dust?

"'Tis true my prayers change not his will,
Which, as at first, the same is still;
Yet, shall I therefore not fulfill
The part of loving child, since He
Is perfect father is to me?
The children of earth-parents see,
How ask they ever o'er and o'er,
And, though the parents give not more
For asking; yet, thereby the store
Of blessing falls on hearts made meet
To take the good. On wings most fleet
God's gifts are borne; but, if we greet
Them with a prayer, they stop, remain,
And we a lasting joy retain
Which else had taken wing again.
For, as the child to manhood come
Makes with the father almost one,
Together they life's journey run;
So child of Christ at last doth grow
From earnest 'give me!' here below,
To 'do Thy will, Thou all dost know!'
At first God's goodness must be learned,
And incense of obedience burned.
At last all prayer to praise is turned;
The soul with her great Head communes,
Her strings to heavenly chords attunes,
And tinge of heavenly light assumes.
If your philosophy makes prayer
Mere syllables of empty air,
Time wasted here and fruitless there,
Then build yourself some better way
Of reaching God, if so you may;
Be careful only not to err
From purpose sure the God to find.
Yet in the world at large, behind,
In spirit-worship groping blind;
And so, in words of prayer must call,
O, lead me, Saviour! else I fall!'
It may be that at last will all
No longer need prayer's stepping-stone,
But mount on wings of *praise* alone
To 'Him that sitteth on the Throne.'"

K. A. S.

THE ROME OF PROTESTANTISM AND ITS POPE.

BY JAMES LEONARD CORNING.

PROTESTANTISM does not naturally run to holy sees and head centers; but tends rather to individuality, and so to disintegration. It is true that there has always inhered in it a conservative element, which has endeavored, with various measures of success, to restrain its constitutional tendencies; but, on the whole, Protestantism has through all its history been centrifugal, and not centripetal. A capital and a pope of Protestantism constitute, therefore, a curiosity in the records of religious faith which must have a special interest to a philosophic inquirer in this domain. I hope that none of my orthodox readers will take offense at the title of my article. I assure them that I mean nothing wicked in it, and intend to speak, not of a natural, but an exceptional feature in the history of the Reformed Faith. The greater part of European pilgrims visit Geneva, probably, to buy watches and musical boxes, in both which branches of manufacture it has justly acquired a great fame. To us these were merely accessories of its glory.

We had been diligently searching all over Europe for the waymarks of religious progress; and when we shot from the broad lake into the swift tide of the Rhone, which divides the city of Calvin, and stepped out upon the magnificent avenue whose modern palaces disguise its interior antiquities, we were, I assure you, in no mood to enjoy jewelry and toy-shops. The most obtrusive things, however, were the trinkets. They assail you as soon as you have stepped from the wharf to the street. They keep you clutching your purse by the throat from morning till night, to rescue from the devouring vortex of fashion enough cash to save your baggage in the hotel from a sheriff's attachment. Whole acres of gold and gilding, and diamonds and paste, and whole acres of men and women gazing at the baubles through the windows, and momently breaking the tenth commandment all to smash! Say, ghost of Calvin, remembering the thirty dollars salary which was thy annual portion while thou wast, I will not say in the flesh, (of which thou hadst little), but in the bones, what thinkest thou of this? Honestly I came to the conclusion, before I had been in Geneva for the space of half an hour, either that Calvin was no ideal apostle, or else that the city had backslidden, and was wholly given over to unrighteousness.

You would like, I suppose, to know a little of the antecedents of this famous town. You would not think, to look at it from one of its splendid bridges, that its history dates back anterior to the age of Julius Cæsar. The great Roman captain, however, mentions it in his "Commentaries"; and there are still to be found here and there a few old relics, such as coins and fragments of ruined architectures, which tell of its great antiquity. Looking over its archives, I find that it has been, almost without a parallel, a bone for hungry political dogs to snarl over. For six centuries it was successively in the possession of the Romans, the Burgundians, the Ostrogoths, the Franks, and the Germans. About the year 1000 of the Christian Era the Church began to dispute with the world which should be uppermost in the management of its affairs; and during five hundred years subsequent to this date we read of incessant quarrels between bishops and princes, on the one hand, and the common people, on the other, for supremacy. It was during this period that the proud and mighty House of Savoy figured prominently in shaping the destinies of the people; and it was under the fiery discipline of their tyranny and usurpation that the great doctrine of popular liberty gathered strength and struggled toward a triumphant assertion. In 1530, the very year in which Luther burned the papal bull in Wittenberg, the citizens of Geneva, having entered into an alliance with the Bernese and the Fribourgeois, compelled Charles Third, Duke of Savoy, to sign a treaty which obligated him and all his successors to respect the rights of the people; and thus, in the orderings of Providence, civil and religious freedom in Europe went forth upon their all-conquering career from a common epoch, though from geographical points widely separated. Already the new faith of Protestantism had spread from Germany into Switzerland, and the renowned preachers, Farel and Froment, were expounding its doctrines to the Genevese. In 1533, eighteen years after Luther nailed his ninety-five theses to the doors of the Castle church in Wittenberg, Protestantism was proclaimed in Geneva without bloodshed; and thenceforth political liberty went forth hand in hand with the Reformed Faith, scattering seeds of truth, whose harvest the world is reaping to-day in every institution which pertains to human advancement. During the following year a young theologian, who had been driven out of Paris for heresy, was on his way to Basel, where he designed to take up his permanent abode and entrench himself for a long season with the weapons of proof-texts and logic upon the errors of the Papacy. The fame of this young Spartan heretic had reached Geneva, and in the midst of his journey to Basel Farel met him and begged his co-operation in the labors which were overtasking his own feeble resources. It was this circumstance which made Geneva the Rome of Protestantism, and John Calvin the Pope of the capital. This remarkable man was well fitted for the various functions of an ecclesiastical dictator and a political chieftain. He had been an industrious law student before he took to theology as the business of his life. At the age of twenty-three he had written a commentary on Seneca; and, had he followed his original impulse, he would undoubtedly have become one of the greatest jurists of the sixteenth century. He was a born king, whether in church or state, acknowledging no earthly superior in the consciousness of his own personal greatness. Yet had he immense reverence, and to the Deity of his faith—albeit a Deity who was the reflection of his own nature, and hence rather a dictator than a father—he bowed with implicit and unquestioning loyalty. He was rather a stubborn man, and his adherence to his own notions was not always conditioned upon their intrinsic importance. For example, he had in 1538 a quarrel with the church in Geneva upon the question whether the bread of the sacrament should be leavened or unleavened; the result of which was that he quitted the city, and did not return again till 1541, when the representations of his friends satisfied him that his presence was necessary to the peace and welfare of the church.

Thenceforward for twenty-three years Calvin was confessedly the master mind of Geneva, both in ecclesiastical and civil affairs. No law of church or state was passed without his approval. His Catechism of the Genevan Church was translated into almost every European tongue, and became the standard creed of Protestantism. His ethical ideas took root in the popular conscience, and to this day are a potent force in Geneva; and the theatrical managers of this goodly town are quite in the habit, I am told, of calling the Spartan saint of the sixteenth century hard names, because his ghost haunts the people of the city, and gives them thin houses. Bishop Berkley testily said: "Give the Devil his due. Calvin was a great man." But this was not a fair statement of the case; and I am not sure but Geneva, in popular frivolity, might have been a second edition of the French capital, if there had not been a Puritan pope three hundred years ago to fulminate from his Sinai against the idolaters of pleasure. It is not quite clear that there is not a divine call in this nineteenth century for another Spartan dictator, to deliver the people from bondage to tailors and milliners.

Now what a pity it is that all great and good men are not spherically developed! Do not you and I know some of the best people in the world for religious zeal—people who are eminent benefactors of mankind in spheres many and various—who, notwithstanding, will set out their vinegar-cruet on sundry occasions, and compel all their friends and relatives and acquaintances to take a sip of the acid, as if it were a beverage instead of a condiment? Alas! that John Calvin, and thousands of saintly men and women since, had not logic enough to distinguish between intolerance of sin and intolerance of opinion. With his wonderful penetration, how strange that he had not quite discovered that opinionative diversity in theological speculation should not be put in the same moral category with theft and murder. Himself one of the greatest heretics that ever was born, did he not claim the right to publish his heresy far and wide, and to make as many people as possible come to his way of thinking? Did he ever even mentally concede, do you suppose, that the Papal bishops of Paris, with their political tools, had the shadow of right to expel him from the city and send him a fugitive over the face of the earth? And what would he have said if, some fine morning, the Pope had waited upon him and politely requested permission to cut off his head, which, on his own confession, was a very troublesome piece of furniture to the tranquillity of the Church? Great saintly heretic, he had got out of Rome; but he still hugged to his bosom Rome's primal falsehood—to wit, the practicability and divinity of universal doctrinal uniformity. And this was his ideal, to make of the little commonwealth of Geneva a historic precedent of this doctrine Protestant-wise. And with him the verbal auxiliaries *ought*, *can*, and *shall* all signified the same thing; for, in conscience, capacity, and will he was equally a giant. Of course, he felt it is as much his duty to get rid of powerful doctrinal opponents as the general of an army does to put traitors out of the way. Certainly he preferred to convert them; but, failing in this, through their contumacy, he must get them out of the camp of Israel, as breeders of pestilence. Castellio, who made issue with him on the doctrine of predestination, was obliged, by flight from the city, to save himself from a worse fate; and Michael Servetus, a learned Spanish physician, on a journey through Geneva, was with Calvin's consent, and his implied if not expressed order, seized and burned alive for the crime of heresy concerning the dogma of the Trinity. A hill called the "Champel," on the southern suburb of the town, is pointed out as the spot where this most ghastly representative deed of Protestant intolerance transpired. There is no record that the great reformer, even to his latest breath, expressed remorse on account of his part in this transaction. In fact, there is no doubt that the logic, whose practical sequence it was, accompanied him to the hither shore of Jordan; though I conjecture that the hard, icy syllogisms suffered a thaw in the crossing. It was on the 27th of May, 1564, that the great reformer yielded up his soul. The house in which he died is situated in a narrow alley called the Rue de Chanoines, and is the same in which he wrought with his mighty brain for a period of twenty-one years. He left behind him property to the value of about one hundred and twenty dollars, consisting of books and household furniture; a witness of the self-abnegation which he enjoined with rigid severity upon all professors of religion. For fifteen years he had lived a widower and childless, with fasting and austerity keeping physical disease at bay, toiling with prodigious industry, and turning out brain-work enough, one would think, to break down half a dozen robust constitutions. Besides his published works in nine large volumes (Amsterdam, 1667), he left more than two thousand manuscripts, which are now in the possession of the public library at Geneva. Something in the old burial-ground of "Plain-Palais" his ashes lie; but nobody can point out the spot, for in his last moments he solemnly forbade that any kind of monument should be erected over his grave. Great soul, did he not know that his life and work had built a memorial more imperishable than bronze and marble? On the pretty little island in the center of the city, which breaks the rushing Rhone, sits Rousseau in bronze, a stately philosopher, with his folios piled under his chair. This was the man whose "Emile" and "Contrat Social" were, in the year 1762, by order of the town council of Geneva, burned by the hangman in front of the Hotel de Ville, as dangerous to public morals. Confessing the infirmities of both these great citizens of the little republic, which shall we say has the best title to the gratitude of posterity, the philosopher in bronze, or the ascetic whose ashes only the Omniscient can localize? Who can hesitate a moment in saying the latter?

On Sunday we attended service in the old cathedral of St. Pierre, where the pope of Protestantism used to preach. It is a very plain affair as to the interior, and of the furniture which Calvin used only the pulpit chair is left, which every Monday morning is carried down to the sanctuary floor, where it remains all the week, to accommodate visitors who wish to sit in it. I did not get a seat in this chair on Sunday; and I may as well tell you how this happened, that you may see that jealousy of theological intrusion did not die with Calvin. I had only a day or two before returned from Mont Blanc, where a large party of travelers and guides had just perished in the snow. At the request of a meeting held at Chamouni, to aid the families of the lost guides, I applied to the minister of the Scotch Presbyterian church, which worships in the cathedral, for permission to speak to his congregation in behalf of the sufferers at the close of his morning sermon. He was very anxious to grant the request; but stated that no stranger, however orthodox, was allowed to put his foot into the pulpit without a special vote of the Genevan Consistory. However, I went to the cathedral the next morning, paid a franc to the sexton, and got a seat in Calvin's chair. The material is oak and the lines are perpendicular, qualities, you see, well suited to its former proprietor. It was a proof of an unlimited amount of moral heroism for a man sparely built to occupy this piece of furniture for more than a score of years and never put the consistory to the expense of a cushion.

VEVAY, SWITZERLAND.

UNSERE SACHSEN.

BY JANE SCARBOROUGH.

WE had just returned, on our first evening, from the supper-room of our half-French, half-English, half-German boarding-house to our little sitting-room, and were discussing matters and things in a somewhat free way among ourselves, when a knock admitted our smiling landlady with a plate of fruit.

"Will you have some apples? And I came to apologize, too. I thought perhaps the lady took offense that that young girl came and sat in the *saal*, thinking she was a servant. She is not a servant proper, but the daughter of a very rich man. She is my apprentice, to learn the household. For a year she must work under me just as a servant; but she is not a servant, and after work is treated as a lady."

In vain we interrupted her, and assured her that we were Americans, and not English, and had none of the English notion that a servant should never sit in the presence of her mistress; that, in the midst of our conversation, we had not even considered whether the quiet girl were a servant or not; and, even if we had thought so, we should not have considered our respectability in such a precarious position as to have deemed it necessary to leave the room. And our tall backwoods friend said, half in kindliness, half in fun:

"Why, no; the lady herself has even gone so far as to teach"—"darkies," he was going to say, when over against the fun came the feeling of instinctive delicacy that it was rather more of a confession of private history than even fun permitted to a stranger; and the last of his sentence was not missed where two women were talking! And thus, that evening, we received our first ideas of the thorough education and training of the brain and business class of Germany—the burgher class.

The younger and native portion of our family was composed of three young men from Saxony, learning the mercantile business; the young lady "learning the household"; and three children—two boys and a girl in the city schools, who were just beginning the course on which the others had advanced so far. As our acquaintance grew in the weeks and months, we were daily astonished at the excellences of each grade in the system of training. Our family may have been an exhibit of its good qualities somewhat above the average; but I think not. From what I have since seen, I believe them fair representatives of that compulsory drill in education and affairs which has grounded the learning and business of Germany upon such broad and solid foundations.

Our young merchants had been through the gymnasium or college with honor; were not only very thorough in all the substantial studies, but music, dancing, and fencing were carried to German perfection. They were there studying English, while driven to prompt hours by their employer. And they plunged into all this hard work—off early in the morning, with only a cup of coffee, and *weiss-brod* in their pockets, home to a hurried dinner and a hurried dash at the piano, and off again till nine or ten o'clock in the evening; and this not for six days, but seven, with only a slightly prolonged noon and earlier evening for Sunday. Into all this they plunged with the fervor of boys who had been trained to work till they loved it as men, with none of the heaviness of men. There seemed to be not the least yawning or weariness in it all. After working up from the place of the lowest clerk, through the courses of banking and foreign exchange, taking several years, then comes the one to three years' service in the army, or as much more as Kaiser Wilhelm deems their country needs. All this before they are their own for any purposes of business or pleasure.

And these young fellows, working so vigorously and happily in their long course, were worth their thousands. As I watched them, day after day, and thought of the way in which some of my acquaintances in America—I fear truth would say all—who were worth half of sixty or eighty thousand, spent their time, how could I but be overwhelmed with astonishment at the public sentiment that sustained laws which required such training of every boy in that class in the land? For public opinion is the underpinning of the structure of even an emperor's laws in "this blessed nineteenth century."

And our young lady, only daughter of great wealth, was she living on trashy novels, embroidering, and fretting at servants, whose burdens and labors she never imagined? despising in her heart all work, and dying daily out of all the large possibilities of a sweet and helpful womanhood, into the weakest and most useless and unhappy thing alive? Her face was the shape and color of the fattest damask rose you ever saw; she had the responsibility of dinner; she baked the meat and made the coffee; she swept rooms and built fires; blacked the family boots, even; was commanded, scolded, praised as a servant. This for a year. And this year sandwiched in between boarding-school and marriage as a necessity. This would seem to teach a girl the servant side of life before she becomes a mistress better than most Sunday-school books. It most certainly taught her how to make the best soup in the world.

For weeks we were so dazzled by this system of training, so foreign to our own, that we looked in vain for the evils. We could not even guess at what point to suspect disadvantages. But one Sabbath evening we came home from the musty, empty, freezing darkness of the churches, past the brilliantly-lighted, perfumed, warmed, and crowded theater. On all the promenades were gayly-dressed crowds, hurrying to the different balls and clubs, not with the noisy bravado of those who feel they are sinning against the public conscience as well as their own, but with the quiet, established air of those who feel they are doing as all the world do, and the only way they know. And this in the midst of a people with one dead in every house! It was just after a fearful battle, and even my foreigner heart was so sick with the thought of the anguish that I cried aloud to one at my side:

"What is the matter with this people? What though the land be in glory through the success of her arms, how can the mothers, whose dead boys bought it with their hot, brave lives, be at the ball or the theater to-night? Or how can those whose sons are to-night suffering unto death in the bloody trench or desolate hospitals keep from pouring out their prayers and tears before the altars of the Son of Man? Where is the mother-heart, the religion of Germany?"

Then in silence to myself I wondered if, possibly, my outspoken, passionate thought had not been truer than I meant, in suggestion and sequence! If I had not given the law of natural growth, in going from the mother up to Christ; and if, in finding what had destroyed the mother, I had not found what had denied the Christ! But what has destroyed the mother in the heart of the son, and benumbed *the mother* in the heart of the mother?

The boyhood, youth, and early manhood of Germany is, as a rule, almost universal, spent entirely away from home. Saxons must go to Brunswick, Prussians to Saxony, Hessians to Hanover, and all to Berlin. So all the time, from the early training in the schools and gymnasium, through the long business courses, or the university, must be spent in boarding-houses and lodgings, in which there is no mother. Can human nature keep its tenderness, its devotion, its need, its depth and power of affection through all that? Not only can one keep it, but can it ever be developed in the character? I tried my young Saxons in all the ways my ingenuity could devise to find the core of home. On history, music, painting, country they were on fire in a moment; but what kindled or quivered at home or mother?

Fearing lest my philosophy had tinctured my fact, as it has done for greater reasoners, I asked my landlady about it, without giving my theories. She was an English woman, who, notwithstanding her long residence in Germany, still kept her girlhood's memory of an English home. She said at once:

"They have no deep home affections. They have been years away, and don't know home, do not care for it as home. Good, clever lads they are; but home—that they don't know."

She ought to have understood them thoroughly, for they had been in her family three years. The brother of one of them won, on those bitter winter days, the "Iron Cross" before the gates of Paris; but the one quartered so snugly with us did not seem to have the least anxiety for the other's safety and comfort during the silent months that followed.

We have all known how fully German philosophy has denied Christ; but we have not believed how far the heart of Germany has wandered from him since the days of Luther. There is Professor Tholuck, and the hundreds and thousands he has led to Christ; there are other such teachers and other followers; but the mass, alas! In this most beautiful city of fifty thousand only one small chapel is warmed on Sunday; and the dozen other old and grand and beautiful churches, cold and damp as tombs, do not gather to their Sabbath services an average of seventy-five people. The splendid church nearest in view from my window has a commune of eight thousand souls. There are often but twelve at its service; while the regularly alternating clubs and balls of this very intelligent Christian—for they are all members of the church—city society are arranged for every Sunday afternoon and evening, are crowded to the full, and last till morning.

Are these facts at all related as cause and effect, as antecedent and consequent? We are interested in our most interesting Saxons. Is it true that, having had little experience of a mother, they have little apprehension and need of Christ? I do not mean that I have taken no note of other influences which have to do with the theories and practices of the German Sabbath; but only this I want to ask now—whether this loss of the idea and experience of a mother is not related to the loss of the felt need (the loss of a need is sometimes the fearfulest of losses) of Christ?

The bone and sinew that this long course of study and business puts into the body and mind of a boy is beyond all praise. Self-reliance, self-control, energy, poise, and manly ambition to do as well in the race as others are some of the natural and almost necessary good results. Now, if to these could be added such culture of the sentiments as would make the affections ardent and unselfish; as would thirst after ideals of things not seen but eternal; as would need, and needing apprehend, "the faith once committed to the saints"—could these be combined, we should have almost the perfection of human education.

Is there no way of having long, thorough training in practical affairs and worldly wisdom enforced by law, and drilled in as only such things are, and still keeping the rest of the Nature undwarfed and unspoiled?

BRAUNSCHWEIG.

Literary Department.

VENTILATION AND HEATING.*

MR. LEEDS's book upon ventilation discusses a subject respecting which there is still a great, though lessening amount of ignorance in the community. The results of this ignorance are pointed out by him in the construction, for instance, of the Cooper Institute, of New York. The reading-room of the public building, which is devoted "to science and art," is a perfect trap for foul gases, for it "has no provision for a regular supply of fresh air." It is probable that those who frequent it may receive quite as much injury to their lungs as benefit to their brains. In the Maplewood Seminary, of Pittsfield, Mass., a ignorant or careless arrangement of the drains and cesspools permitted the foul gas generated there to find its way into the building; the arrangements for ventilation were imperfect, and out of seventy-five young ladies in the house in the summer of 1864 sixty-six fell sick and thirteen died, sacrificed to ignorance and carelessness. The ventilation of the House of Representatives at Washington is a failure, which perhaps accounts for some of the bad legislation that is there committed. A considerable number of absentees are detained from the duties of the Treasury Building by sickness, due to the foul air of the offices; and Mr. Leeds estimates that the cost to the Government, in this department alone, of this easily preventable disease is from $20,000 to $30,000 per annum. In hospitals and asylums considerable progress has been made in the art of ventilation, though much is still left to be desired in this respect. In the ordinary fashionable churches there is hardly any ventilation. St. Ann's Church in Brooklyn, however, is instanced as well ventilated and warmed. Ten thermometers hung at equal distances across the audience room indicated a difference in temperature of but three degrees Fahrenheit. School-houses are, almost without exception, badly ventilated; so, as we know, are tenement houses in the cities. In this respect the condition of private dwellings is generally somewhat better than in the buildings we have mentioned; though one of the old-fashioned farm-houses, with its stacks of chimneys, has as much ventilation as a whole block of ordinary city houses.

Enough has now been said to show the importance of giving some practical attention, now that thousands of our readers are putting in order the heating arrangements of their houses, to this important means of preserving health. The method of procuring pure air in an ordinary register-warmed room was indicated a century ago by Benjamin Franklin. It is to have both openings—that for the entrance of the pure hot air, and that for the egress of the impure air—situated as nearly as possible to the level of the floor. The warm air, as it enters, rises to the top of the room; if, then, its place of exit be near the ceiling, it will pass out and escape, without much affecting the colder impure air in the lower part of the room. In proportion as the orifice of escape is situated lower, the warmed air from above will press down upon the impure air, and drive it before it out of the apartment and away from its occupants. Not until the point of exit of the air is placed at the level of the floor will the warm current find its way down to the feet of those who are in the room, and replace the vitiated air with that which is good to breathe.

This rule applies to the cases where the ventilation and warmth are procured by means of air which has been heated outside of the rooms. But at least a half of our rooms are heated in quite different ways—by means of heaters immediately within the room, as by the stove, an open fire, steam-radiators, gas-lights, etc. In these cases the conditions require an entirely different treatment. Here the fresh air comes in colder than the air of the room; and, consequently, tends to fall toward the floor. In order that the occupant of the room may get the benefit of it, it should be introduced from above. In a room warmed by a stove, therefore, a pipe or other opening should be arranged so as to admit fresh air from the *top* of the room and nearly over the stove. As the fresh air enters, therefore, it immediately becomes heated, and, spreading laterally, crowds down the impure air to the bottom of the room. There, after warming the feet of its occupants, it should escape through a register placed, as in the former case, near the floor. "Make a pipe," says Mr. Leeds, "for the inlet of fresh air to every stove over which you have any control. Never remain in a room one day without a good opening at the floor for the escape of foul air. If you have a stove at your office, buy a good large earthen pan to set on the top of the stove, and keep it always full of water." This and a good supply of fresh air, brought from out of doors and discharged *on the top of the stove*, with an opening at the floor for the escape of foul air, are all that is needed to transform the dreaded stove into a healthy means of warming the room. The escape of carbonic oxide gas through a stove that is not unduly heated is infinitesimal.

It is of greatest importance to see that the flues are clear. The number that are blocked up by rubbish by careless servants or by a careless builder is very large. Wherever an air-pipe is used to bring fresh air to a basement furnace, its outward opening must be carefully placed so as to receive pure air; and not, as is frequently the case, in the immediate neighborhood of a drain or garbage-heap.

In the case of a hot-water furnace, which is one of the healthiest but most expensive methods of heating, the fresh air should be partially warmed by a furnace before it enters the apartments. In the case of heating by a steam-furnace, there should also be a large fresh-air box, letting in an abundance of air moderately warmed. This, with a bright open fire in the family sitting-room, is one of the best arrangements for warmth and ventilation.

All these arrangements cost some attention and money; but, says Mr. Leeds, very truly, "you will be amply rewarded for your care in this respect by increased health, strength, and happiness."

The foregoing are the principal points of importance respecting winter ventilation or warming. In summer, however, we have to depend almost exclusively upon the natural movements of the air. Sometimes the air within a room is cooler, more frequently it is warmer, than we wish. To prepare a draught, we cannot then depend upon flues and their rising columns of heated air. We must depend upon the doors and windows. All windows should be made not only to be raised from below, but also to lower from the top. By opening them both at the top and bottom a circulation of the air may be maintained. Thus: to cool the room in the evening, the hot air from within will flow out at the top of the window, while the cooler air presses in below. To warm it, after a chilly night, the current will flow in the reverse direction, drawing in the warm air above. In summer, never sleep with closed windows. In winter, most Americans will find it to their advantage to sleep in a room warmed to a temperature of from 50 to 60 degrees Fahrenheit, rather than in a cold, close chamber.

Mr. Leeds's book is composed of a mass of miscellaneous lectures and magazine articles upon the same theme, thrown together with little apparent rewriting or excision. In consequence, it is diffuse, repetitious, and quite formless, from a literary point of view. If the author would recast his book in one-half or one-third of its present dimensions, and tell us systematically under each division of the subject all that he has to say upon a given head, he would greatly improve it. A subject so important as the present one deserves a more concise and methodical treatment. But we welcome the volume with all its crudities and repetitions, as a useful contribution to the science of hygiene.

—The title of Mrs. Ames's new story, *Eirene; or a Woman's Right*, is neat and musical, but not especially significant. The book is not a pamphlet about the woman question; it discusses that question only incidentally, and is not devoted to the championship of any particular woman's right. The last sentence of the book explains all that is meant by the second part of the title: "And mine is the highest right ever won by woman," said Eirene, kissing the face bent down to hers—"to be the honored and beloved wife of the one man I would have chosen out of all the world." As a work of fiction the book is not without its defects. The plot is slight, and the practiced story-teller will detect some flaws in its construction; the resources are simple, and the stage management is so artless as to make upon the mind of the reader some such impression as is made by amateur theatricals, when the acting is good but the machinery imperfect. But these are precisely the particulars for which the author has cared least. If her art as a novelist be called in question, her knowledge of human nature in general, and of Yankee nature in particular, is abundantly justified. The book contains some fine pictures of New England scenery. The austere beauty of that region has in Mrs. Ames a sincere worshiper. But the best feature of the book is its appreciative and accurate delineation of the New England life. The old town of Hilltop, with its country railway "deep," its one point of contact with the world outside, is brought distinctly before us. The author shows us exactly the kind of people always found in such places, and makes them talk precisely as we have often heard them talk. The manufacturing village of Busyville, with its Brahmins and its Bustlers, is described with absolute fidelity to the life; the camp-meeting scene is exquisitely drawn; and all those portions of the book which are occupied with life among the middle and lower classes of New England have the accuracy of a photograph. Besides, the author has given us several new and genuine characters. One of the best of these portraits is that of Tabitha Mallane, a shrewd, ambitious, worldly-minded matron, who interferes sadly with the comfort of poor Eirene, and who will rock the cradle with new emphasis if this story falls into her hands. Paul Mallane, her son, the imperious young egotist, for whom the worlds were made, and whose natural manliness fights a losing battle with his enormous selfishness; Tilda Slade, the ardent Methodist; Brother Viner, the parson; Bell Prescott, the flirt—all are well-executed pictures of persons whom we have all known. As for Eirene herself, it is enough to say that she is a New England girl, of the best type; and that the story of her life is the story of the successful struggle of a true, brave, honest woman with the limitations of poverty and the barriers of caste, which, even in New England, are sometimes hard to overcome. As such it cannot but strengthen the faith and purify the aspirations of many girls of the same class who will read it.

The gentle dignity, the unaffected grace, the blameless purity of this young girl may well serve them as their pattern in the conflicts before them. The story takes us into the late war; and this portion of it, which is written with great vividness, is mainly a transcript of the personal experience of the author, who was taken prisoner at the Battle of Harper's Ferry, and who saw much of the war in that region.

—Mr. Tuckerman's *Life of John Pendleton Kennedy* is a biography of the old school, if by that designation we may be permitted to speak of literary work that is done in a quiet and thorough way, and in accordance with conservative literary methods. Mr. Tuckerman deals in what we may call the middle tints of literary art; he eschews flaring and sensational effects, and paints his characters in well-considered colors. In the late Secretary of the Navy he has found a subject thoroughly fitted to his pen. The even course of Mr. Kennedy's life, the just proportions of his culture and of his character, make an excellent theme for the biographer's purpose, while they present a picture that is not obtrusively frequent in the gallery of American portraits. We may say that *proportion* was a ruling idea in Mr. Kennedy's life. If he failed to make a signal mark in any one field of activity, it was less from want of force than from a definite preference of a broader culture than that which is generally consistent with an intense special activity. To make an impression or achieve a success in war, statesmanship, art, letters, science, or trade is, after all, but a small part of the great end and function of civilized life. The harmonious development of the individual; the average happiness of existence; the daily inspiration of benign, noble, and wise sentiment and service seem to have been, in Mr. Tuckerman's words, the aim of Mr. Kennedy's career.

A native and resident of Baltimore, Mr. Kennedy lived from 1795 to 1870. He served against the English in 1813-14. In succession he became, after that date, a law student, a practitioner at the bar, the author of "Swallow Barn" and "Horse Shoe Robinson," a Whig congressman, Secretary of the Navy under Fillmore, a tourist in Europe, a moderate politician, and a loyal supporter of the Union during the Rebellion. During all his career he was a friend and intimate of some of our foremost literary men, of whom he gives charming glimpses. In 1853 he took leave, as retiring Secretary, at Willard's Hotel, of the officers of the navy. Washington Irving was present; and Mr. Kennedy writes that he "says they are fine fellows. He is quite taken with the Navy Department. There is so much poetry, he says, in its material and incidents. I regard it as the most interesting portion of the Executive Government." With what a jaunty, amusing air of patronage does Irving speak of these "fine fellows"! Poor Edgar Poe, with his tattered garments and his unsteady hand, appears in the pages of these "Reminiscences"; and we hear of their writer's intercourse with Thackeray and Prescott. It would appear that Mr. Kennedy led a blameless public life. Its example, as set forth in this well-prepared biography, will afford a needed lesson in these later days, when to be a politician means something quite opposite to the candor and the culture of the author of "Swallow Barn." We commend the volume to two classes of readers—to ordinary professional politicians, and to those who may be cultivating the precisely opposite type of character.

—*A Harmony of the Gospels in English*, by Frederick Gardner, D.D., (Draper), and *The Four Gospels in One*, by a Chicago Bible-class Teacher, (R. A. Campbell), are two volumes intended to facilitate the study of the New Testament. The first is much the more valuable of the two. It is a reproduction in English of Dr. Gardner's "Greek Harmony," omitting such notes as required a knowledge of the Greek language, but retaining many that are of great help in the understanding of the text. The introduction is clear and scholarly, and the arrangement adopted by several of the more recent harmonists is presented in a tabular form. It will be hard to supersede the excellent harmony of Robinson, which in its Greek form and in its English translation has long been in use in this country; but this harmony of Dr. Gardner's is in some respects superior to that in its arrangements, and as giving the latest results of investigation is doubtless to be preferred. The other book is not a harmony, but a consolidation of the Gospels. Taking the narrative in chronological order, the compiler attempts to embody in his work every statement of fact in the Four Gospels, employing exactly the language of the authorized version. The work is divided into sections, in which the incidents of the narrative are naturally grouped. It is a modest and praiseworthy attempt to present in one view the whole truth of the Gospel history, and as such will be of value to Sunday-school teachers.

—The new and enlarged edition of the *History of Romanism*, by John Dowling, D.D., (Edward Walker), would not be called light reading if the reader were compelled to support it in his hands. We have tested it upon the scales in our office, and have found it to weigh four pounds and three-quarters. That, we submit, is too weighty for a volume that is intended to be read. Nine hundred and fifty royal octavo pages are more than enough for one book, unless it be a picture-book or a book of reference. We have not read the volume through, and are hardly prepared to say that it is as heavy when tested by the standards of literature as when weighed in the balances of avoirdupois. The author has evidently given to it the labor of a lifetime. It traces the history of Romanism from the earliest conceptions of Christianity down to the close of the recent Œcumenical Council, and presents many original documents of value.

—*Twelve Lectures on Agricultural Topics*, delivered before the Lowell Institute, Boston, by Alexander Hyde, and printed by the American Publishing Company of Hartford, contain about as much good sense on the subjects treated as can be crowded into the same amount of space. Our readers know something of Mr. Hyde's qualifications as a writer on agriculture; and they will find in these lectures the same clear perception, sound judgment, and thorough knowledge which have been illustrated in his INDEPENDENT articles. The style is in keeping with the subject—homely, direct, and strong; and the book ought to furnish entertaining and profitable evening reading in many American farm-houses during the coming winter.

—*The Parables of Our Lord*, by the Rev. William Arnot, (Carters), is a series of practical discourses, unfolding the spiritual truth contained in those marvelous figures of the Great Teacher. They are not to be compared with the great work of French, for that, in its way, is incomparable; but they show a good understanding of the essential truth of the parables, and they set forth in a very impressive way the application of this truth to the lives of men. As helps to devotion they will prove exceedingly valuable. The style is clear and simple, and the things of the Kingdom are brought near and made real by these instructive and devout chapters.

—Harper's *Hand-book for Travelers in Europe and the East*, of course, is not perfect, nor is it entirely accurate. But it is revised by a competent editor every year, and the present edition (the tenth) is the most complete yet issued, and is abundantly supplied with maps.

—Professor G. F. Comfort's *Manual of German Conversation* aspires to teach German to older people in precisely the manner that a child learns a language, by using it. The subjects selected cover a wide range, and the work is judiciously done.

LITERARY NOTES.

AMERICAN.

A DICTIONARY of American biography, upon which its author, Mr. Francis S. Drake, has worked twelve years, will be published by J. R. Osgood in the coming autumn. The printing of the work has reached the letter H.... Messrs. Holt & Williams announce that among their next publications will be the following books: Taine's *English Literature*, translated by Henry Van Laun; Taine's *Philosophy of Greek Art*, translated by John Durand; *Taine on Intelligence*, translated by T. D. Haye; Coleridge's *Biographia Literaria*, new library edition; *The Sakuntala*, from the Sanscrit of Kalidasa, with an introduction by W. D. Whitney, professor of Sanscrit in Yale College; *Poems and Ballads of Goethe*, translated by Aytoun and Martin; *The Mystery of Orcival*, from the French of Emile Gaboriau ....The Count de Montalembert's work, *The Monks of the West*, will be issued by Patrick Donahoe, in Boston, on the first of October The object of the author in writing it was, as he informs us, to stand in favor of the religious orders by an exposition of the facts; to restore the halo of glory to these old forgotten saints, who were the heroes of our histories; the patriarchs of all faithful races; the witnesses and martyrs of the truth." ... Mrs. Henry Wood's new book, "*Dene Hollow*, by the author of 'East Lynne,'" will be published in a few days by T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

FOREIGN.

The last report of the Punjab University states that the committee which had been formed some years ago for the purpose of translating the sacred books of the Sikhs has been dissolved, and that Dr. Trumpp, with the assistance of Bhai Chanda Sing, will carry on the work at the expense of the secretary of state for India. Dr. Leitner, the registrar of the Punjab University, has placed all copies of the Granth at Dr. Trumpp's disposal, and has visited Amritsar in his company, with the view of making inquiries for suitable Sikh coadjutors....The sixth volume of the *Grand Dictionaire Universal du XIX Siecle*, published in Paris, under the direction of M. Pierre Larousse, has reached the letter D. The seventh volume, with the letter E, is to appear in January next....In England Dr. Bolton has in the press a work entitled *The Idol in Horeb*, in which he seeks to show that the golden image made by Aaron for the Israelites to worship at Mount Sinai was a cone, and not a calf....The Rev. H. R. Haweis has a volume on music (consisting of four books—Philosophical, Biographical, Instrumental, and Critical) in the press. This book is intended to give a rationale of the art of music, together with a series of short biographies of composers, an account of bells, violins, etc., and will treat particularly of music in England....An extensive work on the *History of Mary Stuart of Scotland*, by Prof. Petit, of Beauvais, is nearly ready for publication. The work is intended by the author to prove a complete justification of the Queen from the charges brought against her. It will be in two large quarto volumes, an English translation of which will be published before the original in French. M. Charles de Flandre, of Edinburg, is the translator....The Emperor of Austria has determined to establish at Vienna an Imperial Conservatoire, solely for the purpose of studying military music....The question of Spontaneous Generation, which is now exciting so much attention, is materially narrowed by a paper in *Comtes Rendus Mensuels de l'Academie des Sciences de Berlin*, by M. Erenberg—*Summary of Researches since* 1847 on *Organic Germs, Invisible to the Naked Eye, Suspended in the Air*.... Prof. Luigi de Benedictis, the author of the letter to Commendatore Leopardi, entitled *Le Ossa di Ugo Foscolo*, announces that he will shortly publish all the domestic correspondence of Ugo Foscolo,

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The facilities of railroad travel are now so easy and so comfortable that any one with but small means can enjoy a highly interesting trip to any portion of the West, examine its lands, and form a definite idea of their value for settlement, at little expense. A word would be said in regard to the contrast of scenery and agriculture on the route from New York westward.

On the Erie Railway, which extends a distance of nearly 500 miles, from New York to Dunkirk, there are four characteristic sections of scenery and agricultural development. From New York to Port Jervis we pass principally through the dairy region of Orange County, made so famous by the immense quantities of milk, cheese, and butter produced and sold. Every farmer has become wealthy in this produce, and the evidences are on all sides of highly cultivated farms and buildings of substantial character, with every appearance for the comfort of animals and management of the farm. The traveler will notice also with pleasure the scenery of the Ramapo Valley, an immense plain lying directly eastward and below the level of the railroad, which has become an outlying suburb of the city, and filling rapidly with villas for business men. The valley of the Ramapo is famous for its romantic scenery—following mountains, winding streams, skirted with groves of timber, and varied by pleasing little cascades or small lakes. Beyond Orange County the descent of the Shawangunk Mountains to Port Jervis opens another rich agricultural valley, affording scenes of landscape beauty unusually attractive. For a hundred miles beyond this the Delaware River, rolling close to the railroad track, offers scenes of grander and more startling interest. The mountains here on the river between narrow bounds; and, rising rapidly along under tree-covered ledges or battlements of rock, or just under the elevated mason work which supports the track, it twists and turns in dashing eddies, or again forms long sweeps and deep pools, whose surface is as silent and mirror-like as the bosom of some mountain-hidden lake. Perhaps no mountain-ride offers so much of quiet interest and delight as this short section along the Delaware. Beyond this, after crossing another mountain range, come the pastoral views of the Susquehanna, with its broad sweep of water, and the smooth hills, spreading from the sides gradually back to the outer edge of the valley. The contrast between this softly-undulating, fruitful valley and the rough, craggy, precipitous character of the Delaware River is very distinct and always excites enthusiastic expressions of admiration from every tourist. The valley of the Susquehanna is from one to two miles wide. On the east side of the river it rises with an elevation of 500 to 1,000 feet, and it and divide it from adjacent counties, meaning it is as it were by itself, and enclosing a long roll of fertile valley land, rich and valuable in the highest degree. The soil is mostly full of small stones or pebbles, apparently the washings from the hills. They are of small size, and entirely unobjectionable in farm cultivation; indeed, geologists state that their presence is an actual benefit, for they possess more or less mineral matter, which is gradually dissolved year after year and they even act as disintegrators of the soil, rendering it more porous and easily operated. This is the general character of the country until we reach Hornellsville, from whence to Cleveland we pass over a country of less fertility, a little more rough and undulated, likewise more elevated, and generally covered with young timber. The Erie Railway also continues to Cincinnati; and from Jamestown, as it progresses further eastward, the country becomes more and more fertile, thriving towns are more and more frequent, and from Central to Southern Ohio we see a section of land unexcelled by any country in the East for farming. Huge fields of corn and wheat are seen everywhere; orchards, vineyards, and gardens are in flourishing condition. As a route for pleasure travel to the Mammoth Cave and the West the Erie Road offers a good opportunity to the agricultural traveler to study characteristics of soil or climate. The scenery is already famous for its loveliness, and the luxurious accommodations of the first-class cars are too popularly known to need extended description. From Cleveland to St. Louis we take the Bee Line Railroad, which traverses Northern Ohio, Middle Indiana, and Central Illinois. For a long distance from Cleveland the country is open, and has every appearance of fertility and an enterprising business community.

As we approach the border of Indiana the country is more timbered, and the intervening farms which have been cut out of the wood are as almost continuous row of cornfields. One of our number had his enthusiasm kindled at the sight of a corn-field measuring 2,000 acres, the first he had ever beheld; but the such fields were very common. We should judge the proportion of timber and cultivated land to be about two to one. And the growth of timber is extraordinary, the highest many of the forests will be from 75 to 100 feet, and black walnut appears to be much the most valuable timber. We noticed at some of the railroad stations logs of black walnut which would measure 6 feet in diameter, and 40 to 50 feet long, probably over 60 cubic feet. At Indianapolis we find a thriving inland city, the center of a dozen lines of railroad travel, and with a population of over 50,000. It is delightfully situated on a open plain, laid out with system, its streets diverging from one central square, and, like the spokes of a wheel. On the outskirt of the city the farms are frequently bounded by Osage-orange hedges, which are grown in so luxuriant a style as to form street-borders of surpassing beauty.

From Indianapolis a detour of a few days to Louisville and the Mammoth Cave afford opportunity to see the lands of Kentucky and southern Indians. Invitations to visit Mammoth Cave had already been extended to us from Horace Scott, superintendent of the Jeffersonville, Madison and Indianapolis Railroad to Louisville, and by Albert Fink, superintendent of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, which we accepted; and for five days enjoyed a sight at the scenery of Central Kentucky. The Cave is one of the most remarkable curiosities we ever witnessed; and during the hight of the season it numbers a day are registered in the hotel. The very few good farms, for most of the land are indifferent to personal appearance, but the soil, if ploughed deep, we are confident will produce as fine crops as any in Pennsylvania or Ohio. Beyond Indianapolis to Terre Haute, Mattoon, and Alton, is another country worthy of note. It is the "grand prairie" region of Central Illinois. Frequently noticed fields of corn which will contain 600 acres in a solid body, and track for distances of a mile square on either side. This grand prairie region is mostly flat, with occasionally here and there a slight rise, which only reveals the broader and flatter prairie beyond. This is the great corn and wheat county of the State. At one of the stations we were told that the average shipment per day of grain to the East was thirty car-loads, and sometimes as high as forty. On the side of the depot there was an area of about 150 by 300 feet completely covered with corn-cobs, the result after shelling, and which is used almost entirely by the people of the village for fuel.

At Alton we enter the great fruit region of the West—hundreds of farms and thousands of orchard trees—which have made the name of this section famous for fruit interests, and its horticultural society so respected and influential.

After a tour of a few days in and around St. Louis, we again resume our journey West, and by the Pacific Railway of Missouri for hours skirt the banks of the great river, and see the numerous vineyards, orchards, and farms of the central portion of the State. For a long distance the ride by the side of the river is most picturesque. The great river rolls with its broad bosom of sand. On one bank are high, towering bluffs; on the other a flat wooded prairie, or gently sloping backward for miles to the bluffs in the distance. Occasional villages and farms in the scenery. A rolling country is left on the left greets us; and then we turn from the river again, and hug its rocky shore more than ever. Late in the afternoon we reach Sedalia. Here our anticipation of the unsurpassed glories of Southwest Missouri is completely realized. Behind us we have left the rough mountain scenery; and before us is a grand swelling prairie, rising like the billows of the ocean in waves of rich soil every mile or two, the entire area glistening with the rich golden yellow of the numerous grain-fields. It was the Indian Territory over again; the same beautiful soil and scenery, but improved and settled by thrifty farmers. We notice the neat, tidy look of the cottages and dooryards. The New England cottage cannot be mistaken anywhere. Its white, clean coat of paint, the green blinds, the dooryard fence in good repair, the fine farm buildings, and good look of the farms tell only too truly that this is New England transplanted to the West. It certainly is a fact that by far the largest number of settlers here did come from the East, and with great sagacity have chosen the very finest portion of the state and improved their farms in the highest manner.

For a highly-finished farm country in the West we have seen nothing to exceed this portion of Missouri. With churches, schools, and railroads, it seems to be an Eldorado of enjoyment and content. Taking a ride on the locomotive, I have a good opportunity of witnessing its extent, and the further we proceed the more delightful the sight. Night-fall cuts off our enthusiastic vision; and at midnight we arrived at Leavenworth, only to find a superb banquet prepared for us, and unusual courtesies extended for our entertainment.

The party were favored with special courtesies and attention from the officers of the respective railroads over which our journey lay. Upon the Erie Railway a special palace-car of elegant interior decoration was provided by William R. Barr, the general passenger agent; and Mr. Jay Gould, the president, contributed special traveling privileges for our enjoyment. On the Bee Line we were happy to acknowledge favors and attentions from S. F. Pierson and C. C. Cobb, the ticket agents of the respective divisions, from Cleveland to Indianapolis, and from Indianapolis to St. Louis.

From St. Louis to the Indian Territory, and back again through Missouri to Kansas—a trip occupying two days and two nights—we were most royally entertained by Mr. E. A. Ford, the general passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, who provided sleeping cars and special trains and meals entirely at his own expense, and contributed in a signal manner to our pleasure. It is proper that I should acknowledge these courtesies, for the people had made unusual efforts for our reception and treated us to specimens of their handsomest and most cordial Western hospitality.

H. T. W.

LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.

FAIRYLAND.*

BY ANNA WARNER.

Between the time when your list is finished, and, with a sigh of relief that tells how great the perplexity has been, you make a fair copy of the order to send it off, changing the possible into the inevitable—between that time and the delicious minute when the bulbs arrive, each wrapped in its own soft labeled paper, and the "inevitable" order has changed back again into a box full of wonderful possibilities—between no one moment-between those two bits of time there is much to do. Of course, you will question now and then with yourself as to whether the box may arrive "to-day"; but meantime you must not forget there are other things in the world besides bulbs. Do you want columbines for next year, or hollyhocks, or foxglove, or sweet william, or perennial poppies? These should all be planted early, for if the young seedlings are not well established before winter they will surely winter-kill. For larkspur and many other hardy annuals it is enough if the seed is in the ground any time before very cold weather.

For tender plants already blown, if you have everything ready, so that you could bring them into the house at very short notice; but hale, hardy things, that must be covered, will not need protection until very late. The later the better, indeed; for they might as well be frozen as smothered, and smothered they will surely be if covered too early. December is generally time enough, unless the winter sets in very early.

If you have a good bit of reserve ground, where these fall sowings can be made, you will find it better than the regular beds. Most of the seedlings can be easily transplanted, with care; and then your beds are free for the late or early digging—late and early, if you can give it—which is so important to the summer display. One of my beds suffered sadly this year in the dry weather, because, being full of bulbs, it had but a light spring dressing; and the ground hardened and dried, as it should not. For this same reason, where you can, it is good to have beds just set apart for bulbs, and then to reserve some of your pot-plants (which can generally bear to wait a little) to fill them when the tulips and hyacinths have passed away.

For planting the bulbs you need only a good garden soil, well enriched with very rotten manure from the cow-yard, and softened and lightened with sand and leaf-mold if it is too stiff. It is also very important that the bed should be well drained. On no account plant either bulbs or tubers where the water will stand at any time. The same soil may be used for the bulbs in pots; though, if you want the very best results (according to Mr. Henderson), make for them a compost of decayed turfy loam, river sand, rotted manure, and leaf mold, well mixed together. Mr. Vick says where the soil is stiff it is good to give each bulb a little bed of sand to rest in. But we are not come to the planting yet; only I would say, Have all your materials ready. The soil and the sand and the pots; the boxes, if they are to go in boxes; the moss, if they are to be planted in moss. Shall I go further, and say the turnip, if—? No; I most earnestly hope that everybody who has a turnip will put it to a more fitting use. Fancy contenting one's self with a hollowed-out turnip or carrot for a hanging-basket, while there was a yard of wire to be bought, or a handful of moss to be gathered, or an old box in the world that one could cover with pine-cones and bark! If the ready-made pretty things are not attainable, set your wits to work and make still prettier. The stems of wild grape-vines are fine twisting material, and bits of old hollow branches, or old knot-holes with their frame-work, may be cut and trimmed and fashioned into the daintiest bulb-holders. Look about you in your walks—gather conch-shells by the seashore, if your path lies there; or build up smaller shells and bright-hued pebbles into dainty conglomerates of what shape you like. Then exercise your taste in suiting the setting to the bulb. Let nothing too elaborate spoil the simple beauty of crocuses and snowdrops; and give of tulips a holder which shall be dark and rich, rather than gay. I believe, to me, there is nothing so pretty as the plain red flower-pot, with its fresh, brown earth, for any house-plant; yet I have enjoyed a hyacinth in a glass very much, and some of the new crocus glasses are exceeding pretty. As for porcupines, and beehives, and all the other fancy contrivances which crocuses are sometimes condemned, I think they are just—worse than turnips! Could I say more?

*Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1871, by H. C. Bowen, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

SARATOGA COUNTY FAIR

A county fair with an attendance of 15,000 per day is more than the usual fortune of county fairs; yet this was the attendance for several days in succession at the fair held in Saratoga, September 6th, 7th, and 8th. Saratoga County has been asserted by some to be too sandy and the soil too poor to make any very creditable show of produce; yet excellent specimens of vegetables and fruit were on exhibition, and we observed a more than ordinary attention to flooded stock. Col. F. D. Curtis, vice-president New York State Agricultural Society, had occupied quite a long series of pens with superior breeds of pigs, sheep, cows, calves, and bulls; and other stock fanciers in the same neighborhood helped to fill the large stock-yard. A farmer could have asked no better opportunity to learn and examine the merits of the different breeds than here, for in many respects the show was equal to some state fairs.

Horses were displayed and fast trotting indulged in. About 40 horses were entered in the stables for exhibition.

A pleasant feature of the fair was the display of flowers by James Vick, of Rochester. He had, at much trouble and expense, brought with him from Rochester 150 varieties of gladiolus, and a large number of lilies and cut flowers, verbenas, phlox, etc.

Besides the usual display of hay-rakes, mowing-machines, and other agricultural implements, there was a fine corn-husker, and a good show of grain, seeds, etc., making in all a most interesting occasion. The success of the fair is largely due to the pleasure-travelers who come to visit the Springs, and who look time to visit this also. Still it is said that over 4,000 family tickets were sold to country people, who came with wagons and carriages and remained the entire day. Attendance like this would seem to indicate that agricultural interests were prospering; but we suppose a large share of the success is due entirely to the interest in horse-racing. It would be difficult nowadays to conduct a fair without this accessory.

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This is significant, as showing, in the words of the *Canadian Monetary Times*, that "these monopolists are the staunch, experienced offices, with abundant resources and character. That they have continued, notwithstanding the wild multiplication of companies during the past few years, to do about 75 per cent. of all the desirable business, leaving the remainder to hopeless prospecting among the stones and briars of high commissions, high expenses, and refuse risks."

This journal adds: "The moral of all this is told in the simple fact that three young American offices have recently 'departed'; that a few years will see the number readjusted to the normal demands of life insurance; and that it is fortunate for the 800,000 American assurants that a system of well-matured state supervision has been able to prevent in time what, without it, would have been a great national disaster and disgrace."

Whilst it is true that there is nothing so much at variance with true American principles as encouraging monopoly, it is equally true that there are few more important steps in a man's life than that of taking a life insurance policy; and it behooves him, therefore, to bestow more than usual care in his selection of a company, for the benefit to be derived is not only far distant, but it is for others that he has taken this precaution. The prudence that suggested it should not leave him when he takes the step itself.

In Europe, as in this country, many life insurance companies have been organized holding forward delusive principles, or perhaps having no higher desire than to provide handsome incomes for their founders—men who neither deserve success nor know the means of securing it. Could any man be blamed for avoiding such institutions?

The object of life insurance is to reduce to a certainty the ability to provide for the future wants of a family, and with it a great relief to the anxiety naturally felt by every married man. Can this relief exist if there be any doubt of the stability or integrity of the company through whose means he has sought to obtain it?

Let these considerations weigh with all those who may now be contemplating life insurance, and let them understand that it is safer for them to choose from such well-established institutions as our leading corporations are known to be, whose future stability no financial trouble or disturbance can possibly affect, and whose popularity is confirmed by the fact of their large and continually increasing transactions.

Financial & Commercial.

TAMMANY FINANCIERS.

It is now about two years and a half since Mr. A. Oakey Hall entered upon the office of mayor in the City of New York. The funded and bonded debt of the city and county at that date—namely, 31st of December, 1868—was as follows:

City debt	$34,746,039 80
County debt	15,882,800 00
Total	$50,628,839 80

From this point onward official financiering in the City of New York took a "New Departure," and made rapid progress in the wrong direction for the interests of taxpayers. The statement of Controller Connolly, given to the public on the 31st of July, 1871, shows the following progress of the city and county debt:

City debt	$77,914,108 51
County debt	35,743,150 00
Total	$113,657,258 51

Deduct the total debt of the city and county as it stood at the first period from the amount given at the latter date, and we have $63,028,427.71 as representing the increase of the debt during two years and a half. This amount, raised upon the credit of the city and county, had passed into the hands of the Tammany officials, and by them been expended.

During the years 1869 and 1870 the following amounts were raised by taxes on the real and personal estate of the City and County of New York:

In 1869	$21,309,536.34
In 1870	23,569,127.71
Total	$44,878,664.05

Add now these tax receipts to the increase of the debt in two years and a half, and we have a total sum of $107,907,091.76, as representing the amount received and in some way expended during this period. This, however, does not tell the entire story, since we must add $12,975,071.09 received for local assessments during 1869 and 1870 and the first six months of 1871, and also $5,836,657.35 received from the general fund; making a total of $18,811,728.44, and carrying up the entire receipts for the two years and a half to $126,718,820.20. Mr. Foley, in his application to Judge Barnard for an injunction against the Tammany officials, which was granted, and has since been made perpetual, states that the floating debt and claims against the City and County of New York amount to $21,000,000. Add to this the previous sum, and we have $147,718,820.20 as the total amount which, under the management of these officials, has been expended in two years and a half. This is at the rate of $59,087,548.08 per year, or more than 5½ per cent. on the valuation of the property of New York, fixed in 1871 at $1,075,000,000.

These astounding facts, the disclosure of which was commenced by the New York *Times*, and which by slow degrees have been brought to the knowledge of the public, explain the intense excitement awakened among the people. Coupled with these facts, and in part forming their solution, the *Times* has submitted an array of bills presented by sundry parties, and then audited and paid by the city and county authorities, which were so manifestly fraudulent on their face that no one could doubt whether the city and county had been robbed by the grossest official malfeasance. It was a well-known fact that certain members of the Tammany Ring had suddenly taken their place among the millionaires of New York, with nothing to explain their large accumulations except their salaries, unless we suppose them to be sharers in the robbery. There is and there can be no doubt that this supposition is true. The government of the City and County of New York has been in the hands of a conspiracy of official robbers, who have used their authority to enrich themselves and their *confreres* by plundering the public.

It was time, high time, that the people awoke to the crisis; and, now that they are awake, they should prosecute the work of reform with sleepless vigilance, make no compromise with villainy or villains, and see to it that every vestige of this conspiracy is completely destroyed. New York has been victimized to an extent that has but few if any parallels in the history of municipal fraud. Let the villains be ostracised and punished as they deserve. The work will not be finished as it should be till this end is gained.

A DEFAULTER'S CONFESSION.

The letter of Major Hodge, acting as paymaster at Washington, addressed to General Brice, and making a full confession of his embezzlement of public money, ought to be copied by every newspaper in the country, whether religious or secular. Acting upon this opinion, we give it to our readers as follows:

WASHINGTON, Sunday, Sept. 10—P. M.

GEN. B. W. BRICE:

Sir:—I have to inform you that I am unable to close my accounts, and that I owe the frightful amount of about $450,000, which sum I have lost during the last few years in stock speculations, going deeper and deeper, in the hope of retrieving myself. I have no excuse or mitigation of my course to offer, and propose to take the full consequences of my sin. I had thought a week ago of escaping from New York; but I believe I have done better in returning to deliver myself up, as I feit I was bound to do. I can, of course, make no pretense of excuse for the systematic deceit I have practiced on you and the advantage I have taken of the special position I have held, and feel that you especially have cause to be justly inexorable against me. I have been led on by the infatuation which always attends the course I entered on, hoping always to recover my loss and conceal my crime.

I believe it is really a relief to be discovered, for I have been in hell on earth for years, and the alternations of hope and fear I have gone through, and constant care to avoid detection, were becoming too strong. I desire to turn over any property I have as a small set-off against my deficiency, and, after giving any information that will assist in settling my accounts, or, if possible, in recovering a portion of what I have lost, I expect to take the full punishment awarded for my offense. Injustice to two parties in this city, through whom I have made some speculations, I wish to say that they are perfectly innocent of my knowledge that I was using public funds. There are small balances with each of these parties to my credit whenever the accounts are closed. The losses I made were almost entirely in New York, with one house there, whose accounts I hold subject to your order. I endeavored to induce them to make good the amount lost with them, which they knew was public money; but they have refused.

I have been trying to make up my mind to this confession for some days, and on the point of doing so this forenoon, in your office; but I could not bring myself to say it, and wanted time to write to my unconscious wife, whom this frightful information will kill. God forgive me for what I have done to her and my children. All I ask from you and the authorities is that, if possible, some small sum may be left her. I inclose keys of my safe and box, containing all my old accounts, etc. My present vouchers, receipts, etc., are in the hands of my clerks; who are, all of them, perfectly innocent of any knowledge of my deficiency. I shall remain at the house No. 1423 K street till informed what action you have taken concerning me. There is no fear I will go away now.

J. LEDYARD HODGE.

No one can fail to pity Major Hodge, in view of the terrible downfall, for which he has none to blame but himself. His confession presents one of the saddest pictures in the history of wrong-doing. The frankness and apparent honesty with which he makes the disclosure, after concealment had ceased to be any longer possible, naturally elicits toward him a feeling of compassion. Having done the wrong, he has done the best thing he could do in confessing it.

Pitied he may be, but punished he should be according to law. Those who betray trusts, whether of a public or private nature, and thereby commit crimes, should be made to suffer, as penal examples for the protection and safety of the community. There is in this country a great laxness, in the execution of law upon such criminals, that ought to be corrected. The exercise of improper leniency to them is a real cruelty to the public, while by the prospect of immunity it supplies a temptation to others to imitate their offenses. Major Hodge, in his letter, says: "I expect to take the full punishment awarded to my offense." This is just what he deserves, and what he should have. His confession and apparent penitence furnish no reason for not punishing him. We are glad to observe that the Government is taking prompt measures to bring him to justice. It is, and should be, no part of the policy of the Republican party to screen those who betray their trusts and render themselves amenable to legal penalty.

Stock-gambling, in his case, as in that of Mr. Norton, the New York post-office defaulter, is the fatal rock on which both have stranded their official integrity. Probably neither intended to be a downright thief; yet both, for the sake of gain, have yielded to the temptation of speculating with public funds in their custody. The custodians of such funds should keep clear of stock-brokers. If they are known to be speculators in stocks, they ought to be summarily dismissed from office. There is no safety to the public or to themselves if they become gamblers upon prices. They might as well use the public money in betting on a horse-race. Men who have private fortunes to sacrifice may take their chances, if they please; but officials to whom are committed pecuniary trusts are on the road to ruin the moment they enter Wall Street as speculators. The country has had many sad examples of this fact. These two cases emphasize the lesson taught by the fall of others.

It would be well for the authorities at Washington carefully to look into their system of checks and restraints upon the fraudulent use of the public money. There would seem to be a fault either in the system or in those who have managed it. It ought not to be possible, with proper vigilance, for any official to practice such a deception for a series of years. The surest way, if not to make men honest, yet to prevent them from acting dishonestly, is to confront them with the certainty of prompt detection and exposure in the event that they deviate from the path of rectitude. This will influence all, and intimidate those who are not controlled by moral considerations.

IMPORTS AND TARIFF RECEIPTS.

Mr. Edward Young, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, in his Monthly Report, No. 11, places the total imports for the first eleven months of the last fiscal year at $490,160,965, against $422,057,667 for the corresponding period of the previous year—showing a difference of $68,112,298. This increase of importation in the last fiscal year over that of the previous one explains why, under a reduction of tariff duties that went into operation January 1st, 1871, the customs receipts of the Government have not been lessened, but rather increased. The fact has resulted from increased importation, notwithstanding a reduced scale of tariff taxation. Overlooking this solution of the fact, a Democratic paper charges the Republican party with "pretending to make a tariff reduction," while really increasing the "burden of the people at the rate of twelve millions a year." Because the aggregate collections are greater, under an increased importation, with a reduced scale of tariff duties, than they were before the reduction, we are sagely told that there has really been no reduction at all.

How many other Democrats there may be who reason in the same way we do not know; yet the logic reveals the fatuity of the most stupid partisanship. Congress, for example, did reduce the duty on iron in pigs from $9 per ton to $7 per ton, which is a reduction of 22 2-9 per cent.; and yet, if the Government, as the consequence of a larger importation of iron, collects more revenue from this source under the latter scale of duties on iron than it did under the former, then we are asked to believe that there has been no "tariff reduction" on iron. It is nothing but a "pretense" and a "fraud." It certainly wants an expert to appreciate the force of such logic.

The matter of fact is that Congress did in the summer of 1870 so modify our tariff laws as to reduce the duties on imported merchandise to the amount of $24,095,-823.68, taking the importations of the previous year as a basis of calculation. It also increased the free list on the same basis by $2,409,000.51. The two put together give a tariff reduction of $26,498,822.99. On ten articles it slightly added to the previous scale of duties, amounting to an estimated increase of $444,074.29; which, being deducted from the previous amount, shows an estimated net reduction of $26,054,748.70. This is the fact. If merchandise to the value of $490,160,965 was imported in the year ending June 30th, 1871, than they did in the year ending June 30th, 1870, and if, as the consequence, the customs revenue of the Government has been increased, none but the most stupid blunderer will infer that Congress has not reduced, but rather increased, the rate of tariff duties.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL NOTES.

The following table shows the number of miles of railroad opened in the United States each year from 1830 to the end of 1870:

Year.	Annual Increase of Miles in Operation.	Miles.	Year.	Annual Increase of Miles in Operation.	Miles.
1830	23	23	1851	1,219	7,465
1831	95	73	1852	1,998	9,463
1832	229	302	1853	2,360	11,823
1833	380	151	1854	1,710	13,533
1834	520	303	1855	1,274	14,807
1835	1,098	225	1856	2,017	16,824
1836	1,273	372	1857	2,496	19,321
1837	1,497	224	1858	2,963	22,284
1838	1,913	416	1859	2,799	25,083
1839	2,302	389	1860	3,253	28,336
1840	2,818	516	1861	1,731	30,067
1841	3,535	717	1862	1,738	31,805
1842	4,026	491	1863	1,938	33,743
1843	4,185	159	1864	2,507	36,250
1844	4,377	192	1865	3,135	39,385
1845	4,633	256	1866	4,721	43,106
1846	4,930	297	1867	3,938	47,044
1847	5,599	669	1868	4,077	51,121
1848	5,996	397	1869	4,615	55,736
1849	7,365	1,369	1870	6,070	61,806
1850	9,021	1,656			

—In the year ending September 30th, 1830, the foreign merchandise imported into the United States amounted to $70,876,920, of which $14,387,479 were re-exported. The amount consumed and on hand was $56,489,441. In forty years afterward—namely, for the year ending June 30th, 1870—the importation amounted to $462,377,587, of which $30,427,159 were re-exported. The amount consumed and on hand was $431,950,428. These figures show the progress of our import trade. Our total exports for the year ending June 30th, 1870, were in domestic produce $499,092,143, and in foreign merchandise $30,427,159; making a total of $529,519,302.

—Two hundred thousand persons on an average through the year each Sunday resort to the various lager-beer gardens and other places of recreation and refreshment in and around New York City. The average amount of money each one will spend on that day will be one dollar, making $200,000. Two hundred thousand multiplied by fifty-two shows us $10,400,000 spent annually on that "day of rest" in and around this great metropolis. By 12 o'clock on Sunday night these 200,000 persons will be 60,000 sober, 95,000 in high spirits, 30,000 tight, 10,000 quarrelsome, and 5,000 in a state of beastly intoxication. Is this "a temperance city"?

—The New York Life Insurance Company, in its twenty-sixth annual report, shows $6,569,714.39 of receipts during 1870 $3,919,179.66 of disbursements; of which $1,283,863.12 were for losses by death, and $1,058,929.41 were divided among policyholders. During the year 9,925 policies were issued, insuring $27,141,994-84.

—The total number of alien emigrants from foreign countries who arrived at the port of New York from May 5th, 1847, to December 31st, 1870, was 4,507,773; of whom 1,728,177 were from Ireland, 1,708,622 from Germany, 578,008 from England, and 129,969 from Scotland, making an aggregate of 4,144,776 from these countries.

—The savings banks of New York City on the 1st January, 1871, held $140,894,715 of deposits, to the credit of 416,180 depositors, against $119,870,595 of deposits to the credit of 387118 depositors, 1st January, 1870; showing an increase of $20,324,120 in the amount of the deposits, and 29,062 in the number of depositors.

—Mr. Dexter A. Hawkins shows that the Tammany Ring, governing the City of New York, has spent in the last two years $102,763,121.14 of the people's money. How will the Ring account for this enormous expenditure of the public money? The people would be glad to hear the answer to this question.

—The last census shows that the white population of the states and territories of the United States in 1870 was 33,567,369 and the black population 4,780,141, making a total of 38,347,509. The increase during the previous decade is 6,002,429, and the rate of increase is above twenty-one and nine-tenths per cent.

—The population of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland in 1871 is 31,465,480, which is an increase of 2,537,995, or at the rate of 8.8 per cent. on the census of 1861. Ireland counts 396,208, or 9.7 per cent., fewer inhabitants than she had in 1860.

—It is computed that the invention of the late Henry Burden, of Troy, N. Y., for a horse-shoe machine, the patent of which has been extended for seven years from the 30th of June, 1871, has saved to the public $32,800,000 during the last fourteen years.

—The public debt of the United States on the 1st of January, 1826, was $291,089,005, which is the lowest amount since January 1st, 1791, when the debt was $75,463,476.52.

MONEY MARKET.

The anticipated change in the money market, when the rates of interest were to be marked up, took place on Monday, making the occasion of opening the new and brilliantly decorated hall of the Stock Exchange memorable in the annals of the Street as a regular "Black Monday." The "bears" were in their element, and the greatest scare of the year set in; prices of all the leading speculative stocks declined from 2 to 5 per cent., the exception to the fall being Reading Railroad, which held its ground firmly. There was not the least necessity for this sudden irruption of the "bears"; but they were suffered to do as they pleased with the market, the "bulls" having the consolation of knowing that it would be all the better for them in the end, as the large "short" interest made by the heavy sales would lead to an inevitable reaction.

The pretense for this panic was the unfavorable Bank Statement of Saturday, which exhibited an apparent reduction of the surplus reserve of legal-tender to something under five millions. But that this did not represent the actual condition of the Associated Banks was generally understood, and the fact of interest on call loans not rising above 4 per cent. on Monday, while a good many loans were made at 3 and 3½ per cent., was good evidence that the condition of the banks was much better than the figures of the statement represented. But we must take the facts as we find them, and the panic of Monday was a very disagreeable fact for weak and timid "bulls" in stocks.

The disappointment felt by the holders of Lake Shore stock at the terms of the new issue of scrip to the extent of fourteen millions of dollars, and the consequent drop in the price of the stock from 114 last week to 110¾ at the close of Monday, was a still further aggravation.

Rock Island, Pacific Mail, Toledo and Wabash, New York Central, Ohio and Mississippi, Western Union, and Union Pacific were most seriously affected; but the whole market was influenced, including Government and state securities. Gold alone kept up, and even advanced, in the face of the sale of $4,000,000 by the Treasury Department on Thursday, and the probability of an equally large sale this week. But the "bulls" have as complete a mastery of the Gold Room as the "bears" have of the Stock Exchange. It cannot be a great while, however, before the condition of things will be reversed. For there has never been a fall season when all the elements which are necessary to financial and commercial prosperity were more rife than they are now. The railroads of the West and all transportation companies are doing a very profitable business; and, as there is no chance of any diminution of dividends, it is not likely that regular 8 per cent. dividend-paying stocks can long continue below par, while Government bonds, which pay but five per cent., sell at par. Nothing can produce a serious derangement of values, or an interruption of our commercial prosperity, but the destruction of our currency or the destruction of our great crops; and there is not a remote possibility of either of these things happening for the next nine months, at least. The crops are already secure, and the currency is safe for four years to come, at least.

There were no failures reported on Monday, and the fall in prices was not sufficiently serious to damage any but very weak holders of stocks.

A reduction of barely 3 per cent. in the value of the speculative shares, which are mostly held on margins of 10 to 20 per cent., so greatly reduces the amount of money required by the brokers to carry them that reduction alone is a great relief to the money market.

The slight derangements of the Stock Exchange do not in any manner embarrass the movements of merchants nor of any of the great commercial interests. The banks are not curtailing their accommodations to depositors, and good commercial paper is readily negotiated outside of the banks at 7 to 9 per cent.

Gold remains at 114 to 114¼; but the heavy payments into the custom-house for duties makes a scarcity of what is called "cash gold," and a daily commission of 1-64 to 1-32 is paid for the use of small amounts by those who are not willing to buy it.

The movement in Northern Pacific 7-30 gold bonds continues on a gratifying scale, and the various agents are kept busy in filling orders from new buyers direct, and also in exchange for 5-20s and other securities. The splendid profit afforded by an exchange of 5-20s (14 per cent. immediately, and an annual increase of income of thirty-eight per cent.) is inducing holders of Government bonds called in for redemption to take advantage of the same; and this demand is certain to increase as the period fixed for redemption of the 5-20s is brought near to hand. The Northern Pacific Bonds are a first and only mortgage, and are secured not only by the entire road and its equipments, but by fifty million acres of Government lands besides. Some further particulars will be found in the circular of Messrs. Jay Cooke & Co., published elsewhere.

DRY GOODS.

There has been less steadiness to the general trade the past week than we had to report the week previous; but, in the aggregate, the business of last week is not, perhaps, less than that of the week before. The jobbers only buy as their needs require, and the sales are sufficiently active to require pretty constant renewals of assortments. There is no longer any speculative movement in domestic cotton fabrics, and the progress of business thus far indicates a large and lucrative trade in all departments of dry goods. Foreign goods are still imported largely in excess of last season, but not in excess of the increased demand.

It is not probable that there will be any essential change of prices between the present time and the close of the season.

Unbleached sheetings and shirtings continue in good demand; and the sales, though not so active as they have been, are still sufficiently vigorous to keep prices steady. No changes of moment have taken place since our last report.

Indian Head standards are held by agents at 13½ cts., Appleton A do. 13, Massachusetts do. 13; St. Lawrence O 12½; Boott FF 13½; Laurel D 13, do. H 11½; Wachusetts and Adriatic each 13; Amoskeag A 13, do. B 12½; Stark standards 13; Stark B 12½; Medford 13; Mystic River 12½; 32-inch Nashua O 12½, 36-inch do. R 14, 40-inch do. E 15½, 5-4 do. 20; 4-4 Gilboa 10½; 4-4 Kennebec 9. Shirtings: 30-inch Indian Head 11½; 30-inch Wachusetts 11; 30-inch Appleton N 11, do. do. X 11½; 30-inch Adriatic N 11; ½ Massachusetts 11 for Standard N, 10 for J, 9 for C, and 9 for fine P do; ½ Pocasset Tiger 8.

In bleached sheetings and shirtings there is a steady business in progress, but without any decided change of prices. The stock in first hands is comparatively light, and on some of the more popular styles the demand is rather in excess of the supply. New York Mills are still sold at 21 cts. Wamsutta Mills 20 for 4-4, 25 for 9-8, and 27 for 5-4; Tuscarora 18 for 4-4, 23 for 9-8, and 25 for 5-4; Bartlett's 12½ for ⅞, 13½ for 33-inch, 15½ for 4-4, and 17 for 5-4; Newmarket W 16, do. C 13; 4-4 Wessacumcon 14, 5-4 do. 16½, 33-inch do. 13, ⅞ do. 12; 4-4 Lonsdale 17; 4-4 Hope 14; Green G 12; 4-4 Red Bank 13; 4-4 Utica fine Nonpareils 19, 35-inch heavy do. 17, 36-inch do. do. 18½, 5-4 do. 27½, 6-4 do. 35.

Printing cloths continue in active demand. Standards, 64 square, for immediate delivery, are 7⅞ to 7¾ cts.; but the largest transactions are for long deliveries at corresponding rates.

The business in prints is very active, prices are firm, and the supply in first hands of popular styles is running low. No decline of prices need be expected while the high price of gray cloths continues. Sprague's fancies are still sold by the agents at 11½ cents, less 5 per cent., 30 days, for new dark work, 11½ for Quaker styles, do. robe patterns 12, do. pink 12, do. purple 11½, do. frocks 11½, do. shirtings 11 for regulars, do. fancy mourning 11, do. indigo green 11½; Pacific dark fancy 11½; Hamilton 11½ for H fancy, do. robe patterns 12, 11½ for purple, hair cords and checks each 11½, and 11 for shirting; American Print Works 11½ regular for new dark styles, 11½ for robe styles, dogreen and orange 11½, 4-4 do. on extra fine cloth 18; Allen's 11½ regular for dark fancy, 11½ for assorted frocks and purples, and 12 for pink; Magnolia 9; Manchester 11½ for dark fancy, do. robe patterns 12½; Richmond's 11½ for fancy, 11½ for Quaker, 11½ for German plaids, 12 for purple, and 12½ for pinks.

Ginghams are selling freely, and the demand for the more favorite styles is active without change of prices.

In blue cotton goods—as checks, stripes, and denims—there is not much activity; but the trade is about equal to the ordinary business of the season, and prices are without material change.

Cottonades are not in much demand; but prices are steady, and the sales are to a moderate extent only.

Corset jeans are in better supply, and the agents are now able to fill their orders readily. Prices are steady. Amoskeag 13¾, Hamilton 11, Newmarket heavy 13, Hallowell jeans improved 13, Indian Orchard improved 12½, Suffolk 13½ for colored and bleached, with usual discount of 5 per cent.

Cambrics are selling less freely; but there is still a steady demand from the trade, and prices are without change.

Jaconets are in fair demand, but the supply is in excess of the sales, and the stock is accumulating in the hands of the agents. But prices remain steady for the best black and assorted colors.

Silesias are in pretty steady demand, and the supply is not greater than the needs of the season. Prices are unchanged.

Cotton flannels are not particularly active; the sales are mostly for immediate demands of the season, and prices continue unchanged for the popular makes.

Muslin de laines are in rather better demand as the season advances; and, as these goods are much lower than foreign dress goods of a similar description, as they ought to be, by reason of the heavy protective duty imposed upon the imported article, they sell more readily than other kinds of domestic goods which have to compete with foreign manufactures.

Linseys are selling less actively than has been the case; but the popular makes are still in good demand and prices are well sustained.

Woolen shawls are in tolerably fair demand, but the sales are less active than they have been.

Cloths, doeskins, and overcoatings, like most other descriptions of woolen goods, are in less demand, and the sales, which are chiefly made to supply exhausted assortments, are moderate in extent; but prices in each department are steady.

Fancy cassimeres of good styles are moderately active and prices are well maintained, but the business is comparatively small.

Satinets are without change of prices, and the demand is dull, except for favorite makes.

Blankets are more active, and the sales are slowly increasing; but prices have undergone no change from the last quotations.

Flannels are in steady demand, but without exceptional activity. Prices are firm. Plain scarlet and orange range from 25a50 cents, do. white do. 25cts.a$1; scarlet, blue, and mixed twilled do. 27½a67½; 4-4 Shaker 45cts.a$1; Gilbert's operas from 52½a62½; Franklin Mills do. do. 52½. The agents quote the 28-inch Southwark, bookfold, at 30 cents.

American linens are without quotable change. These staple goods sell moderately but steadily, and are subject to few fluctuations.

Foreign goods of all descriptions suitable for the season and winter wear are now at their best condition; but fancy dress goods, notwithstanding the unusually heavy importations, are in more active demand, and prices are more firmly maintained. There is less demand for silk goods, except in the shape of millinery articles, and the finer descriptions of woolens are in good demand. The auction rooms are well supplied with all descriptions of seasonable and staple goods and are well attended.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILROAD SIX PER CENT. BONDS.

HARVEY FISK. A. S. HATCH.

OFFICE OF FISK & HATCH, BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, No. 5 NASSAU STREET,
NEW YORK, September 15, 1871.

The amount of these bonds remaining unsold is now so small, and the demand continues so great, that we expect soon to close out the remainder of the loan. They are issued in sums of $1,000, $500, and $100 each, either coupon or registered; interest payable May and November; interest and principal payable in coin in New York City.

Holders of United States Sixes of 1881, Ten-forties, and especially Five-twenties can largely increase their capital (17 to 25 per cent.) and income by exchanging for these bonds. Price to-day 93 and accrued interest. We recommend them with the same entire confidence that we did the Central Pacific Railroad Bonds, now selling at a premium; and we believe they will, in time, command the same favorable estimation and price.

FISK & HATCH.

An increasing investment demand for safe and remunerative railway securities is the natural result of the successful negotiation of the new five per cent. loan.

Now that Government does not *longer* propose to be a borrower at *six per cent.*, there are certain Railroad Bonds into which Five-twenties can be converted, the holder thereby securing the *same gold* rate of *interest* for a *long* term of years, and at the same time increasing his *capital* about 25 per cent.

To *all* seeking some such profitable conversion of their Governments we invite the most careful examination of the TWENTY-YEAR SINKING-FUND GOLD BONDS issued by the VERMONT DIVISION OF THE PORTLAND AND OGDENSBURGH TRUNK RAILROAD LINE.

We *firmly believe* that these bonds are not surpassed in safety by any securities in the market.

We believe that such an exchange can be effected with the most perfect assurance of the prompt payment of the interest and the absolute safety of the principal.

We believe that soon after this small loan is placed the bonds will advance to par, as the securities of a New England Trunk Railroad Line, with a *local business* sufficient to more than pay interest on its small bonded debt and all running expenses, and situated so that it cannot *fail* to secure an enormous *through* and *pleasure* traffic, MUST *command* the confidence of all, and be in *demand* as one of the most popular and desirable investments.

Our present rate for these bonds is 90, and accrued interest in currency.

For full information, Pamphlets, Maps, etc., apply to

E. & T. FAIRBANKS & Co., St. Johnsbury, Vt.;
FAIRBANKS & Co., 252 Broadway, N. Y.;
FAIRBANKS, BROWN & Co., 118 Milk st., Boston;
FAIRBANKS & EWING, 715 Chestnut st., Philadelphia,

Financial Agents

FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND LAND-GRANT BONDS

OF THE

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY,

IN DENOMINATIONS OF $1,000, $500, AND $100, can now be had from the undersigned or through the principal banks and bankers of the United States. The attention of investors is invited to the merits of these bonds, secured by a first and only mortgage on the road, equipments, franchises, and property of a trunk line of railroad which will shorten the distance between New York and San Francisco some 230 miles, and in addition the mortgage to secure the bonds covers a land grant of 1,500,000 acres of the most fertile land in the West, which is prohibited from being sold at less than four ($4) dollars per acre by the terms of the mortgage deed, and according to the present market price of the Illinois Central Company's lands is worth $18,750,000. This loan was originally for $5,500,000, but has been largely reduced by subscriptions of actual investors. The remaining balance of the loan is offered at 97½ and accrued interest; but the right is reserved to advance the price at any time, without notice.

The bonds have thirty years to run; bear 8 per cent. interest, payable in New York, London, or Frankfort-on-the Main, at the option of the holder, without notice, free of taxes. BOTH PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST ARE PAYABLE IN GOLD. They are Coupon Bonds, but can be registered with the coupons on, or can be registered with the coupons OFF, and interest paid to registered owner. Interest payable August 15th and February 15th. A liberal sinking fund, formed from the entire land sales, in payment for which the bonds will be received at par and accrued interest, provides for the early extinguishment of this loan.

Trustees: Farmers' Loan and Trust Company.

These bonds offer favorable inducements to parties desiring to fund their Five-twenties or other high-priced securities.

In converting Five-twenties the investors realize 17 per cent. profit on the principal, 2 per cent. per annum excess of interest, and at the same time get a perfect security.

Maps, circulars, documents, and full information furnished on application.

Though acting as agents for the sale of this loan, our firm buy and sell in their regular business the bonds of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company, those of the Eastern Division being now quoted at 102 *and accrued interest. These were originally placed by us at* 97½.

TANNER & CO.,
Bankers, No. 11 Wall Street.

JACKSON CO. MISSOURI EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS for sale by W. P. CONVERSE & CO., 54 Pine street.

MONTCLAIR RAILWAY.

The Montclair Railroad Company of New Jersey, whose bonds are advertised under the energetic management of its officers, backed-up by the rapid sale of its bonds through Messrs. Leonard, Sheldon & Foster, Bankers, 10 Wall Street, is fast approaching completion, and the company expect soon to have its cars running over the entire line to Greenwood Lake. The road for forty-five miles traverses one of the finest sections of New Jersey, rich in agricultural and mineral wealth, and its local traffic must be large. The Montclair Bonds are a *double* security, being endorsed by the New York and Oswego Midland Railroad, who have sold their bonds in Europe, thus securing the early completion of that road. We understand that a limited amount of the bonds only will be sold at the present price, 95 and accrued interest in currency, as the company expect to realize as much for their bonds as any other New Jersey road, finished, which are generally selling at par and over.

The bonds have 30 years to run, principal and interest payable in gold.

We would recommend investors who want a *first-class security* to look to this.

The bonds can be had at the office of LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER, 10 Wall Street.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS.—The Wheat market since our last has shown much animation and buoyancy. The orders from Europe have been very large, especially those from the Continent, many of them without limit; hence there has been lively competition between buyers, and, with only moderate offerings, prices have rapidly improved, and business and purchases have been largely for forward delivery. All kinds have been taken for export, Amber Winter being most popular with Continental buyers. The strong public and private advices from Europe, the advance in gold, and great falling off in the receipts at lake ports, as compared with last month, have been the chief causes of the activity and rapid advance. At the close the market is irregular. Good Spring is scarce and firm, while Winter is more freely offered and easier. The exports for the week were 844,998 bushels, and the sales were 1,102,700 bushels. There has been a good degree of activity and much firmness in the Flour market since our last. The trade have purchased freely, and there has been considerable speculative inquiry for Western extras, principally for export, the low prices current for them, as compared with Wheat, inducing dealers to purchase freely. The very large purchases of Wheat in the interior for export renders it certain that the supply of Shipping brands will not be limited. Choice Family brands have advanced, have been in good demand, and are held with much confidence. At the close the market is steady for all grades, with the assortment of Shipping very poor. The sales of the week were 30,000 barrels, and the exports 33,494 barrels. Oats have been quite active, and, with limited private, a large business has been done for future delivery at advancing prices. The inquiry mainly for the trade, though in part speculative. The close is dull and easier. Corn has been very active, the demand largely speculative. A large business has been done for November at 72@73 cents. At the close the market is dull and heavy. Sales of the week reached 1,610,000 bushels and the exports were 212,807 bushels. Barley has been inquired after, is scarce, and has improved. The assortment is poor. Good Western would sell freely. Rye has been offered sparingly, and, with a better demand, prices have improved. The inquiry has been chiefly for export, closing strong.

COFFEE.—There has been a firm tone to the market for all grades of Rio since our last, and holders generally demand an advance. The amount of stock offered has been only moderate. There has been a fair demand for home use, though there has been a less active distributive inquiry the past week, and our dealers purchased cautiously. There is, in consequence, a quiet feeling at the close; holders, however, remain firm. Our market for other descriptions has been only moderately active; but prices are firm and holders offer their stock with less freedom.

COTTON.—There has been only a moderate degree of activity in our markets for Spot Cotton since this day week. Prices have fluctuated and show a decline. Early in the week holders were firm, and succeeded in obtaining an advance. The business for future delivery was to a fair extent. The market values ruled about the same as those on the spot, opening firm and closing lower. Closing at 19⅝ cts. for Low Middlings, and 20¾ cts. for Middlings.

MOLASSES.—There has been a good inquiry for desirable parcels of Foreign, for boiling purposes, and the trade have operated to a fair extent for the supply of their immediate wants; but the market was far from showing signs of activity. Holders, while not pressing their stocks, showed more disposition to meet buyers than last week. Domestic has moved more freely for home use, and, with some speculative inquiry, the market has had the appearance of activity and firmness, the cool weather favoring movements in the article. Sugar-house Molasses was in good demand for consumption. Syrups were in active demand, in part for Canada; and, as prodnction is now well sold up, supplies are light and the market firm.

PROVISIONS.—The market for the Hog product has been in rather an uncertain condition throughout the entire week; but sellers were unable to gain advantage of moment on any grade, and in some cases found it necessary to concede in order to effect sales. There has been a fair shipping call for Pork and choice lots of Bacon, and the trade bought fairly of Cut Meats; but Lard moved slowly on all demands. The speculative movements were fair early in the week under review, mainly in "corner"; but the anxious "shorts" having provided for all their wants, business became dull and a slight gain in prices was lost. There are still many evidences that packers intend preventing an advance in values until they have contracted for their Hogs. Beef has continued in very good demand, provided the quality was well up to an average of Prime to Choice, and such lots brought full figures; but for Common grades the tone was weak and uncertain, and holders willing to sell out on any reasonable bid.

SUGARS.—Trade in Raw Sugars has been only to a moderate extent since our last, the demand being almost entirely confined to the immediate necessities of refiners, who, being fairly supplied, and finding a slack demand for the refined article, entered the market cautiously, and purchases from day to day were for actual needs. Holders, on the other hand, were not free sellers, especially of the good and better grades in store—the kinds now most in request; but offer the o ther grades and current receipts with perhaps little more freedom than before. The receipts are now light; but, as the business is small, stocks remain quite uniform. Refined was less active and lower.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, SEPT. 19th, 1871.
[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

BEEVES.—The market is quiet but prices are firmer.

MILCH COWS.—The market is quiet but steady.

VEAL CALVES.—The demand is fair but prices are lower.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—The demand for both Sheep and Lambs has been only moderate and prices are firm.

SWINE.—The market is quiet but firmer.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	Last week.
Fancy	13¼a13½	13¼a13½
Extra	11¾a12¾	11¾a12¾
First quality	11 a11¾	11¼a11¾
Second quality	10 a10¾	10 a10¾
Third quality	8¼a9 3/4	8¼a9 3/4
Ordinary	7 a8	7 a8
Average of all sales about	11 a11¼